# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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# NASBY IN EXILE.

## OVER THE ALPS

**Hay-making on the Alps—How the Women Work—Tibbitts Wants to Marry—Couriers, with a Great Many Other Matters on the Pass Tete Noir.**

XXXIV.

WOMAN'S LABOR.

It is just in the midst of the hay harvest, and men, women and children are all cutting, raking and carrying from the mountain side to the vale below.

All this work is done by hand. There can be no such thing as a team on these mountains—one would as soon think of driving a team up the side of a wall.

The Swiss woman takes an active part in the duties of the field, and an immense amount of work she is capable of. While the men are cutting the grain, she fills a huge sheet with that which has dried, forming a bundle about eight feet square and two or three feet high. This she balances upon her head and carries it down the steep mountain side to their curiously constructed barns which have the side of the hill for one end.

Women in this region do the most of the out door work, and do every kind. The Swiss maid or matron isn't lolling about parlors or spending her time over her dressing bureau. She plows, or rather digs, for on these steep mountain sides plowing is an impossibility, for so steep are they that should the team be plowing transversely the upper horse would fall and crush his mate on the lower side. They dig up the ground with a heavy mattock, a tool heavier than I would care to wield, and the women are just as expert at it as the men. Muscular parties are these Swiss women, and their lives are anything but easy. In such a country every one must labor to procure the common necessaries of life, man, woman and children. It is a good thing however, to have so much that is kindly in nature as to make a living sure if those wanting the living are willing to work for it.

Tibbits observed these stout, sturdy women as they came zig-zagging down the mountains, carrying these enormous burdens as patiently as mules and quite as surely. There was a lapse of five minutes during which time he never spake a word, which was something so unusual as to cause remark.

"I was thinking," said Tibbitts, "that could polygamy be introduced into Switzerland I should emigrate to this country and become a William Tell. I should secure a large tract of this land, and go into a general marrying business. I should take to my bosom say 50 of these maidens—nay I wouldn't object to widows, not even those with goitres, for I have noticed that the goitre, no matter how large, does not interfere with an elderly woman's capacity for carrying hay down the mountain. Indeed a goitre, skilfully managed, may be helpful. For if arranged so as to hang on the upper side of the woman it would assist materially in preserving her equilibrium. With 50 of these wives the labor problem is solved. I should wake them up early in the morning cheerily with an Alpine horn, (after taking one myself), and after the frugal meal of black bread and cheese, I should have them skip merrily up the mountains, and cut the sweet smelling grass, and rake it and turn it, like so many Maud Mullers, and tie it up in bundles and carry it down to the modest chalet where I would be to see that other wives stored it safely away for me in the long Alpine Winter.

"I should at once purchase cows, and establish a cheese factory, making the fragrant limberger for the Germans in America, and the smooth Neuchatel for more delicate appetites, and all the other varieties. To carry on the business successfully would take me much to Geneva, and, in pursuit of a better market, to Paris, where, as the proprietors of the *Jardin Mabile*, being large consumers of the products of the Swiss dairies, I should be thrown largely into society that would prevent life from becoming too monotonous.

"And while I was away, my 50 wives would rise early in the gladsome morn and labor cheerily, singing the while the simple carols of their native mountains till dewy eve, and sleep sweetly, gaining strength to do a still larger day's work on the morrow.

"There is some sense in marrying a Swiss woman, for she can do something toward supporting you. An American woman expects to be supported; she expects to have luxurious surroundings, and all that sort of thing, which the man labors for. I like this scheme the best. But, unfortunately, one is not sufficient to support a man, and as polygamy is unlawful, I shall not marry in Switzerland. One could not be made useful, and when I marry for ornament, I shall require something more ornamental."

And Tibbits relapsed into moody silence, disgusted with life because the Swiss Government would not permit him to marry enough women to insure him a comfortable living.

THE COURIER.

At Geneva we took a courier. A courier is a man who professes to speak seven languages, but in reality speaks one well, (generally the German), and two, English and French, very badly. He is invariably the champion liar of the universe. There isn't a lying club on the Pacific Coast of which the humblest and most recent courier would not at once be unanimously elected perpetual president. He lies not from necessity growing out of his situation, but because to him it is a luxury. He revels in it, and is never so happy as when he has accomplished a gorgeous lie, one of those picturesque lies that the listener is compelled to accept, though he knows it to be false.

He approaches a lie with the feverish anxiety that always accompanies an expected pleasure; raptures over the performance, and is unhappy till he can bring forth another. He has been in all countries; he has been in the service of every notable on earth, from the Shah of Persia down, and he is with you at the absurd price of $65 a month only, because he has to wait a month for a Russian Prince, who would never take a step without him.

You feel from the beginning that you are under obligations to this gorgeous being; you are ashamed of yourself when you hand him the miserable pittance he condescends to accept for his services, and you would no more think of asking him to account for any moneys put into his hands than you would of offering a tip to the Queen of England.

The courier is a man who professes to know all the hotels, all the roads, all the manners and customs, everything of the country through which you pass, and he takes charge of a party for a stipulated price per month, pledging himself to use his wonderful gifts entirely for your benefit.

At the beginning, while you are engaging him, he warns you that to travel through any country is to expose yourself to swindles and extortions and impositions of all kinds, from an exorbitant hotel bill up the whole gamut to the swindle in works of art, the only protection against which is a good courier.

"Am I that man? I will not say, but ask the Duke Petrowski, the Duke of Magenta, the Earl of Strathcommon. These are my references."

These personages being a long way off, you don't ask them at all, but you engage him, and flatter yourself that from this time on your pocket is safe and your comfort is assured.

The courier is your servant for one day, and your master all the rest of the time he is with you.

The second day he comes to you with a smile.

"I have you feexed goot. Dot rascal landlord knows me and he vouldn't dare try a schwindle mit any barty oof mine."

"What do you pay for the rooms?"

"Ten francs—only 10 francs."

"But we had better rooms day before yesterday for six!"

"Not in dees place. Het you pin alone you vould het bald feefteen."

This was all a lie. The courier is known to all the landlords, and the landlords allow him a very snug commission on all parties he brings into their sheepfold to be sheared.

This matter of commission goes into everything you touch. Your courier will not permit you to purchase anything without him—he places himself between you and everything, from a picture to a tooth pick. He buys for you, the goods are sent to your hotel, you give the courier the money to pay it which he does, bringing back a receipt for the money which he has really paid less the commission, all of which was added to the price of the goods at the beginning.

In order that you may not escape him in material things, he reduces you to abject helplessness in things not material. He bears down upon you in such a way that you comprehend the fact that you can do nothing without him. For instance, you see a beautiful spring by the roadside; the water as pure and sweet as water can be, which actually invites you to drink. Now, should you ask the courier if that is good water, he doubtless would say yes; but should you spring from the carriage and attempt to drink without permission, he jumps also and holds you back.

"Dot vater ees boison," he says. "I vill show you de vater vot you may trink mit safety."

TIBBITTS AND THE WINE.

Likewise in the matter of wines. At one resting place on the mountains, Tibbitts was ferocious for a bottle of the delightful white wines, you get everywhere, and called for a bottle without consulting the courier. Promptly the man countermanded the order.

"Mr. Teebbeels, de vine here ish pat mit de stomach. Ve vil vait till ve get to de next place."

Tibbitts was furious, for he was arid.

"Look here, my friend," he said, "I am not carrying your stomach around with me. The one I am endangering I have had a proprietary interest in for 26 years, and if I don't know its capacity, its powers of endurance, and all that, I don't know who does. You take care of your stomach and let mine alone. "*Mademoiselle, apportez moi* ze—that is—d—n it—*bottelle*—bottle—*du vin*—that is, fetch back that bottle and be mighty quick about it."

And a minute later he was pouring it out and as he swallowed it, he remarked to himself, "I jure the stomach! Indeed a man who has swallowed enough sour corn whisky in Oshkosh to float the Great Eastern, to be afraid of this thin drink. If it were aquafortis now—"

The courier was mortally offended, and sulked all the afternoon. If Tibbitts could order a bottle of wine without his permission, he might possibly buy a Swiss carving in Chamounix when we arrived there, without consulting him, and then where would be the commission?

ON THE ROAD AGAIN.

After the rest and the wine and the bad bread and the tolerably bad cheese, we proceeded on our journey. From that time on it was a succession of wonderful views, a panorama sometimes beautiful, sometimes awesome, sometimes soothing and sometimes frightful. But no matter which it was, it was never insipid. There was a positive character to each view, something that you must observe, whether or no, and something that seemed left an impression that many years will not efface.

The Pass Tete Noir is an experience that will last a life time.

We made a sharp turn in the road at one point, and a view burst upon us that was worth a journey across the Atlantic to see. We were hanging over a chasm full 6,000 feet deep—that is, to the first impediment to a full and satisfactory fall. Should you go down that 6,000 feet you would strike upon a ledge and bound off a number of thousand feet more before you finally come to the bottom. Across this yawning gulf was a mountain, the twin of the one on whose sides we were hanging, covered with fever green trees to a certain way up to the top, which was crowned with the pure white of the eternal snow and ice. There were a thousand shades of color as the eye commenced at the level we were on and traveled up to the top, all brought out gloriously by the sun-light of noon-day.

One of the party took in the whole view and very properly went into a rapture.

"Is there anything under heaven so magnificent as this combination of color!" she exclaimed, holding her breath in an ecstacy.

Then up spoke the faro bankeress as she took it all in at a glance.

"What a dress it would make, could one only have them colors brought out in silk!"

Tibbitts remarked to his neighbor in the carriage, that that woman ought to poultice the pimple that was on her shoulders and see if it couldn't be brought to a head.

ON THE ROAD.

The scenery, always grand and imposing, changes with every bend in the road, and always gives a view better than the preceding one. We are now at an altitude where the fragrant spruce lines the narrow roadway, and covers the hillside with everlasting green. Way over there, where the cold gray of the rocks is hidden under a mantle of green, on which the sun and clouds make ever changing picture, is a bright, flashing stream, dancing and sparkling in the sunlight as it falls tumultuously from rock to rock now losing itself in a chasm hundreds of feet deep, then springing out again further down, until at length it worries and frets itself over the crags and cliffs till it reaches the valley and flows tranquilly and smoothly along to the lake. It typifies life, with its early struggles, its constant striving for the rest and quiet that comes at last.

Now we approach the summit of the mountains. All around, as far as the eye can reach, is nothing but a series of rough, jagged crags, the peaks of the irregular range of mountains. Not the forest covered hills we have been riding through, but vast piles of everlasting snow, which even the fierce and angry sun is unable to make any impression upon.

But we were not permitted to take all the enjoyment possible out of the wondrous views. There never was a party that did not have a professor in it, who knows all about everything, and who considers it his mission to instruct everybody else. Add to this a courier who knows all the stock show points, professionally, and life becomes a burden. Some peak would come to our view higher and grander than any we had encountered. And then the courier:

"Ladies unt shentlemen, dot ish—"

The professor, who had charge of Tibbitts:

"Lemuel, particularly note that mountain peak—it is—"

"Of course it is," said Tibbitts. "What am I here for, anyhow? What did I sail across the Atlantic, and come to Switzerland for? Why do you and that other weazened monkey interrupt me when I am contemplating nature by calling my attention to it, and asking me to note it for? Havn't I got eyes? Don't I know the difference between a Western prairie and an Alpine peak? And as for the names of the places, havn't I got a guide book, and can't I read? Am I a baby in my A B Abs's? Curious you can't let a fellow alone."

The faro bankeress was asleep, she had been for many miles, and her husband was asking why they charged a franc for a little bit of ice at the last hotel, when the mountains were all covered with it.

The road, which up to this time, had been comparatively pleasant, now assumes a more dangerous look to those who have only known wide, paved streets. It winds along the very edge of precipices, where a single balk would send us all tumbling down three or four thousand feet. At places it is cut out of the side of the hill, so that on one side there is a solid wall of rock risinghigh above our heads, while on the other is a sheer descent of thousands of feet. As we rattle around the sharp curves there is an involuntary clutching at the seats, for it seems certain that the carriage cannot keep the road. But the Swiss voiturier is an expert driver, and his horses are sure footed, so there is not the slightest danger, perilous though it may seem.

After a brief rest at the summit, the brakes are put on, one of the three horses is taken from the front, and down we go on the other side of the mountain it took us all day to ascend.

If the journey so far was attended with any danger, fancied or real, the fact was driven out of our minds by the nature of the road we were descending. It was frightful. From the carriage we could look down into a valley miles and miles away, and the road was so narrow that the slightest slip would have sent us into that valley in short order. The view was grand, but the ride was fearful. We were all charmed when we reached the valley and were enabled to look up at the dizzy hights that had given us such a scare.

From this on to the hotel at Tete Noir, there was a constant succession of tunnels, high bridges over deep crevasses and sharp curves around jutting crags that almost blocked the road.

At the "half way house," as it is called, the view was beautiful, three or four waterfalls tumbling down the mountain sides, and falling into the main stream that goes careering wildly over the rocks and boulders.

Then another long ride through a rough and barren country, indicating the approach to the glacier region, and then at a sudden turn in the road, Mt. Blanc looms up high above the great peaks by which it is surrounded. We speed rapidly along over the floor-like road and at 6 o'clock in the evening, after having been on the road since 7 in the morning, we are in Chamounix the little village at the foot of Mt. Blanc, that lives entirely on tourists.

MT. BLANC.

Of course the great point of interest is Mt. Blanc, the highest point of the central chain of the Swiss and Italian High Alps.

There it is, 15,731 feet high, covered with a great mass of ice and snow that has been accumulating for ages.

There stands the patriarch of the Alps, crowned with the centuries, and still smiling at time.

It stands alone in its fearful beauty. Of all the European mountains it impresses the mind with the power of the forces, the source of which are hidden to man, and which it is not given to man to comprehend. One feels his own insignificance as he gazes on this wonderful peak, and no matter what his creed, feels a profound reverence for whatever power he believes created it.

Around it are other peaks that elsewhere would be considered very high, but compared with this giant they are pigmies. Mt. Blanc is not to be described. Descriptions and pictures can convey no idea of it. One must stand under the shadow of that eternal snow, must feel the presence of the grand old mountain, to fully appreciate it.

From the streets of Chamounix the sides seem to be as smooth as a frozen pond, as the sun glisters on the ice and snow. But viewed through the powerful telescope great crags are seen. Wide chasms, no one knows how deep, yawn on every side. Blank, inaccessible walls shoot straight up in air hundreds of feet. There are impassable glaciers and great gullies where centuries ago a great landslide occurred. All this can be seen through the telescope, but not till one attempts in the ascent can he realize the nature of Mt. Blanc's formation. Then he finds his path beset with dangers he never dreamed of. He sees the glaciers, which by the glass seemed only rough places, are full of deep crevices hundreds of feet wide. He hears the rumbling of wild streams of water far down in the ice as they swirl and swish round and round in the cavities formed by the everlasting action of the water against the flinty ice. He comes upon solid mountains of ice, around or over which it is next to impossible to go. He finds bridges of ice, where one misstep would launch him down a crevice, so far that his body could never be recovered. In shor, he finds that Mt. Blanc is only smooth and safe and pleasant when seen at a distance through a telescope.

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**A Batch of Letters About Ireland.**

I have on my desk a mass of letters on the Irish question, some of them as before, very complimentary, and some quite the reverse. The complimentary ones are pleasant reading, though the others are more entertaining. I shall pay my respects to as many as I can find space for, for nothing suits me better than to have the Irish question fully and fairly discussed.

Rev. Benj. Ison, of Oakland, Md., the English Methodist clergyman who was charitable enough to say that I had been "bought by the Land League," complains:

1. That I have exaggerated the faults of the English.

2. That I publish the good there is in the Irish and extenuate the bad.

3. That I said "an Englishman dearly loves a lord."

4. That I said Irish slavery is worse than African slavery, whereas Irish families are not broken up, as were negro families.

5. That I said the Irish press was muzzled.

6. That I spoke of the Queen of England as a stupid woman and Prince Albert as an amiable imbecility.

This is Mr. Ison's long and tedious letter boiled down. In reply: I have not exaggerated the faults of the *English people*, on the contrary I have concealed them. The faults of the *English Government* I have tried to show, but to do it successfully would require an abler pen than mine and more patience than I possess. A governmental record that embraces the War of the Revolution, the war of '12, the Chinese and East Indian robberies, and the Irish spoliation is not one that can be shown up in newspaper articles.

The Irish have the same measure of faults that belong to other people. Under the treatment they have received it is greatly to their credit that they have any good at all.

There is no country on earth where there is so much toadying to nobility as in England. Every English writer has satirized this peculiarity in the English nature, and half the satire in *Punch* is aimed at it. Of course there are English who do not bend their backs in this way, but these are exceptions.

I thank the Rev. Ison for his reference to African slavery. The reverend gentleman lays great stress upon the fact that he, with the other clergymen of the Methodist Church, were loyal. No one knows the attitude of the Methodist Church towards slavery better than I do, and no man living has a more profound respect for that body than I. It was first in the field against slavery, its ministers were the boldest and most outspoken against this sum of all villainies, and during the war they were, everywhere in the North, loyal to the core.

Consequently every Methodist minister ought now, as they did then, hate the English Government, for it was the English Government that made the Rebellion and maintained it. But for the aid promised at the beginning by England, there never would have been a rebellion, and but for English aid actually extended after its beginning, it would have been crushed out in a twelve month. It was Englishmen who furnished the ships that swept our commerce from the seas, it was England that furnished arms to the Rebel armies, it was England that advanced money and war material of all kinds to the support of the Confederate armies. This is indisputable. England was the back-bone, the main reliance of the Confederacy during the war. Why? That the system of slavery which separates mothers and children, that breaks hearts and all that, might be perpetuated, and that England might continue to buy raw cotton cheap, and sell the manufactured article dear. England sustained with money, and arms, and ships, the most infamous system of oppression, but one, the world ever saw, from the most ignoble motive that can possibly actuate a man or a people—gain. The sons of Northern mothers killed in that war were shot by English bullets, out of English guns, by English powder, paid for by English money. And all this, not for good to the human race, but to perpetuate human bondage. The Methodist clergy protested against this, in the day of it, and I have no idea they have forgotten it now—that is, the American Methodists. If an English Methodist preacher, even though he be a presiding elder, prefers to sustaining his native country in a wrong, to writing truth, I can't help it.

Victoria, by virtue of an ancient fraud upon the people, Queen of England, I have nothing to do with as a woman. Occupying the position she does, she is the proper subject of comment, because the world has a right to know of what especial clay these Queens "by divine right," as they impiously claim, are made of. Victoria is notoriously a long way below mediocrity in point of intellect, a long way. She is a solid, avaricious woman, who manages her vast estates and her vast income, not in the interest of the people, but for that of herself and her family, and why should she not be inferior? She came of a race that has produced more imbeciles, and more bad men than any one "royal" family in Europe. Is there one in the line from which Victoria sprung that the Rev. Ison would care to claim as an ancestor? Prince Albert was a very decentish sort of a heavy respectability, and was just exactly the man for just such a wife. As for their family—perhaps the Rev. Ison does not know the reputation of the male off-shoots of that prolific family enjoy. Has he never heard of the Prince of Wales?

As I said, as private individuals I have nothing to do with them, but as rulers of people, by birth, as those who claim the right to rule by inheritance, it is well that the people should know what kind of men and women are born to rule over them. You will remember, my dear and reverend sir, that George III was almost an idiot, that William IV was a frivolous debauchee, and that—well, I won't go into particulars as to the present family. But should the Prince of Wales go far enough in dissipation to become a common drunkard, and what ver brain he inherited be entirely wasted with vices, and he becomes incapable of anything in the way of business, all the same the British public would be compelled to hail him as "His Most Sacred Majesty," and treat him as one possessed of the qualities necessary to a ruler.

It is not the mere mortals who now cumber the earth as Queens and Princes that I have a hatred for—it is for the system which can put the welfare of a people into the keeping of a drunkard, like many of the English kings, or a gross, abandoned woman, like Isabella of Spain. It is a system which makes one small class the owners of the great mass, the fruits of which the Rev. Ison can see if he will only spend four hours in Ireland, or, for that matter, in almost any part of England.

I have but little respect for the man or woman who would make the claims the nobility of England do, and none whatever for the man who would not protest against them, perpetually and with emphasis.

Mr. Joel Harper, of Burlington, Kansas, writes as follows regarding this sentence in one of my letters:—

"I do attribute Irish distress to English misrule and oppression. Whisky has nothing to do with it, for the reason that the Irish tenant does not drink whisky."

Mr. Harper goes on, then, to show that the Irish tenant does drink whisky, because he asserts that the amount spent in Ireland, in 1879, for intoxicating liquors was £13,828,102. Supposing this amount was actually spent for liquors in that year, does it follow that the Irish tenant spent it? There were so many thousands of people stolen in Kansas in the year 1879. Is Mr. Harper therefore a horse thief? Not at all. The horse-thieves, not Mr. Harper, stole the horses. The drinkers of Poland, not the tenants, consume the liquors.

Mr. Harper must know that there are many thousands of people in Ireland besides the tenants, and a great many who come under the head of tenants are abundantly able to drink, and they do it. When I said tenants I meant, as he should know, the tenants in the South and West, not the comfortable ones in the North, who hold land, as I have shown a score of times, by quite another and better custom.

The gentry of Ireland drink, so do the tradesmen, so do the horde of soldiers, so do the sailors who visit her ports, so do the tens of thousands of tourists, so does My Lord, and so do all his retainers, so do the agents, the Government officials and many classes besides.

But the Irish tenant in the South does not drink, because he cannot get the means to drink, and, by the way, he doesn't eat very much for the same reason. An Irishman is no angel—I presume give him the means and he would have just as many vices as anybody else. But a tenant in the South can not get it. You cannot put a quart into a pint bottle. If it takes everything that the labor of himself and family produces for the most miserable of food, just enough to barely sustain life, and just clothing enough to clothe them, how are they going to get liquor? They don't get it.

But Mr. Harper is altogether wrong in his figures. In 1879 there were consumed in Ireland, North and South, 6,007,659 gallons of spirits. Now to bring this up to the almost fourteen millions of pounds which he claims was spent for liquors, would make the cost of that liquor something over two pounds a gallon. Mr. Harper will admit that that would be very high priced whisky. These by the way are Government figures.

And that Ireland is not a frightfully demoralized country in the matter of spirits, look at these figures. England and Wales, with a population of 22,712,266, consume 16,518,079 gallons; Scotland with a population of 3,360,018 requires 6,409,066 gallons, while Ireland with a population of 5,412,377 only uses 6,007,650 gallons.

These figures you may depend upon, and they show that Ireland takes less liquor, *per capita* than either of her sisters, not that the Irish are naturally any better, but because it is impossible under the tyranny they live under to obtain it.

But were they a drinking people, is that sufficient reason for England to despoil them? I should say not. Because it is held that Pat drinks shall My Lord therefore raise the rent upon him? It may be a good way to promote the cause of temperance, but it is very like starving a horse to save feed. When the horse gets to a certain point of economical living he lies down and dies. Mr. Harper gives me some other figures, which I shall refer to when I can catch a moment to consult authorities.

I find the space I have for this issue is exhausted, and shall lay over the balance for the next. I have quite a number to whom I wish to pay my respects, but of these I must beg indulgence.

**MARRIAGE IN JAPAN.**

**The Relations of the Sexes Adjusted Among the Orientals by a Very Simple Process.**

San Francisco Chronicle.

Marriage in Japan is an institution unknown as a religious sacrament, or as a legal contract, pronounced or ratified by any civil officer of Court. It is the simplest form of matrimonial union that can be conceived under the name of marriage. It is simply this: When the child is born and named in Japan, it is registered in the official register of the ken or district where the parents live. If at any time the person removes to another ken or Province he takes his registration from where he is leaving and is registered at his new home. There is no Japanese living unregistered. When the man wishes to take a wife, and the consent of the selected one is obtained, or that of her parents, the husband that is to be appears at the kencho, or office of the registration, and there registers the name of the woman as his wife, and the woman is then known and considered as his sacred property, to have and to hold as long as he likes, and no longer. If the man wishes for more female companionship than his wife affords him he contracts for and registers another woman as his mistress, and she is thus known and regarded as a member of his household. The manner of divorce is just as easy as the marriage; that is, if the man so desires, as he only can divorce. All that is done is for the man to give the woman what is known as the "three lines and a half paper," stating to her that she is no longer considered by him as his wife. She is then unmarried, and can take her maiden name. The registry is made to show this fact, and the two are "quits." On the other hand there is no power that can divorce the husband from the wife—the woman is powerless to act as against man. Divorce is the prerogative of the husband, uncontrolled by any power whatever; he alone binds and he alone can loose.

**A DYNAMITE SCARE.**

**The Story of an Old Man, a Small Boy, a Dog and a Tin Can.**

Boston Post.

A crowd waiting for a train at an up-county railroad station had a heap of fun the other day. An old man came there with a small tin can which he sat down on the platform. There was quite a crowd present, and among the gang a farmer with a big yellow dog and a boy with his Satanic Majesty in his heart. The boy set out to have what he considered fun. While the farmer and the owner of the can were not looking he inveigled the unsuspicious canine over by the can. Then he produced a cord and tied the can to the dog's tail. These proceedings were watched by many of the bystanders with keen interest. When the job was done the boy drew away to give the dog a chance to run. But the animal didn't. It just stood and looked miserable. The crowd whooped to start him. The commotion attracted the notice of the farmer and the owner of the can. The farmer was awful mad. He wanted to wallop whoever tied the thing to his dog, and was about to release him, but the old man interposed:

"Run for your lives!" he cried. "There's dynamite in that can and the minute the dog starts things will be scattered round here like an earthquake had called."

A great change came o'er the crowd. Their looks of mirthful interest faded. They turned and fled. The dog saw them going and started after them. The farmer was nearly frantic. He wanted to save his dog, but, after hesitation, turned and fled, too. After him went the dog, on the gallop, dragging the can. It didn't explode at first, but they know it was liable to at any minute, and they ran like deer. The train came to the station and the old man, who had not fled, boarded it and left. Finally the can got detached from the dog's tail. Then the terror of the mob had subsided. They returned to the station. Somebody discovered that the cover of the can had come off. The can contained only two eggs. Half the crowd had intended to take the train, but by fleeing had lost it. They were the maddest men alive. They couldn't get at the old man, for he had gone on the train. But they took hold of that boy, and while two held him, the others took turns with the shingle. His yells were heard two miles away, and the hide on certain parts of him is all tired out. He won't try to amuse a crowd again.

**Better Than "The Ground Floor."**

Providence Star.

A Hartford genius who was asked to invest in a certain speculation, with the promise to be "let in on the ground floor," replied: "No, thanks. I've gone in on the ground floor too many times, only to find the cellar filled with dashed sight smarter men. If more people would investigate the cellar and subcellar lodgers in the fancy schemes proposed to them as 'ground floor' tenants there would be fewer Wall street wrecks and Newark bank failures.

**Money.**

New York Commercial Advertiser.

What an utterly low and grovelling thing is money, and yet how deuced preciously soulful it feels to have a debt paid that you thought had gone to the land of Goshen years ago.

For the Blade.

**STRANGULATUS PRO REPULICA.**

BY J. N. MATTHEWS.

(The above phrase was written by Pres. Garfield while on his death bed.)

These words, like golden rivets, bind all hearts
In love's idolatry to him who gave
Them utterance. Death and the voiceless grave
Impress the truth their prophecy imparts;
How the lone soul in helpless anguish starts
Beneath the classic syllables that drip,
Like honey of Hymettus, from the lip
Of greatness, cloven by a felon's darts!
Slain for the Commonwealth! A sacred phrase,
For human love to chisel in cold stone,
Above the hallowed dust of him, alone,
Whom none knew, save to honor and to praise;
The glory of a people's hope and throne,
The noblest fruit of these degenerate days.

## IRELAND.

### The Miseries of the Green Isle.

**Martial Law Everywhere—The Trouble to Get a Few Loads of Hay Hauled—Evils of the Legislative Union.**

From the BLADE'S Own Correspondent.

DUBLIN, January 14.

Martial law is in force in Ireland now, at least locally and partially. I do not mean military law, which is a well defined code devised for the government of the army itself; but I do mean the abrogation of the civil law, and of every other kind of law, at the mere will of the commander of the armed force. That is what we have here at present, in some of its milder forms, no doubt, without the sanction of Parliament. Let me illustrate. A search for arms is made over a large district of County Clare. Videts are posted on the hills; the passes are guarded; no man, however peaceable and lawful his business may be, can get through without leave from the military authorities, just as in time of war. Again, a few people—14 to be exact—are to be arrested in the little Town of Millstreet, County Cork. A special train brings down a respectable army brigade from Cork City in the dead of the night. By four in the morning the place is completely invested by the military; a strong *cordon* is posted all around Millstreet, and ingress and egress are alike prohibited. None can go in or out—no one is allowed to penetrate the lines—without a pass from the commander in-chief, who happens to be a paid Magistrate. A few policemen could have made the arrests as easily at Millstreet as policemen had previously made arrests in hundreds of districts in Ireland, including this very Village of Millstreet itself; but the authorities, for some reason of their own, preferred to make a military demonstration in force, and to give the people a taste of military law. In like manner, at Edenderry, Kings County, it is announced that anyone seen injuring the roads will be fired on by the military.

Perhaps I ought to explain how his Edenderry ukase came to be issued. A landlord of the neighborhood, by name Armit, evicted some tenants who, when the recent bad seasons came, felt into arrears from sheer inability to pay the impossible rents demanded of them. The land had not produced enough for rent, to say nothing of livelihood for the farmers and their families; yet Mr. Armit flung them out on the roadside. For this proceeding he was

BOYCOTTED.

No one would work for him at any price. He had some hay he wished to remove for a distance of a few miles, but it had to remain where it was until a dozen laborers were imported. They went down to Edenderry from Dublin under an escort of horse, foot and artillery, with ambulance wagons in attendance. The people of the district felled trees and laid them across the roads the expedition would have to traverse, and they injured bridges that it should cross to reach its destination. The consequence has been that a small army corps was all this week engaged in superintending the removal of a little hay a few miles, at the average rate of four loads per day. The means and the end seem ridiculously out of proportion in this matter, and remind one irresistibly of the mountain in labor.

LAW AND JUSTICE.

Now I do not defend the action of the Kings County people in this case. The law that enables a landlord to claim for the use of a farm actually more than it produces is essentially unjust. No fair-minded man, I think, can dispute this proposition; nor will many sympathize with a landlord who takes advantage of legal privilege to oppress and plunder others, when public opinion visits him with its chastisement. Still, since it is the duty of the Executive to enforce the existing law, however unjust it may be, it was manifestly culpable to throw impediments in the way of the soldiers and police who went to Mr. Armit's assistance when public opinion stranded him. Nevertheless, while admitting that the people were wrong in what they did, I cannot help feeling somewhat startled in reading that men are to be shot on sight for making a highway difficult to traverse. This is martial law with a vengeance; and what makes the nation more revolting is that there is no warranty for it further than the will of the English gentleman who at present fills the office of Chief Secretary of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. What is this but pure despotism? Could the Sultan of Turkey, acting through his Bashaws and his Bashi Bazouks, rule in a more arbitrary fashion? Yet when these things are challenged in the London Parliament, as most probably they will be next month, it will be a perfect revolution—an entire reversal of the old order of things—if an overwhelming majority of the English members do not whitewash the Chief Secretary into painfully vivid blamelessness for his despotic doings. National prejudice is strong, and so is the English majority over the handful of such members in that Parliament. Possibly this fact fully accounts for such discontent with the legislative union during the last 81 years.

MR CONNELL.

I must return to the Millstreet affair for a moment. The recent arrests in that locality were made, according to rumor, at the instance of a man named Connell, formerly a soldier in the British army, and at present a member of the militia or army reserve. Connell was arrested by the police at a lonely house—not his own—about three miles from Millstreet, close on midnight. He was alone, he was fully dressed as if expecting a visit, and he carried on his person a boat load of document ready prepared to convict himself and several other, of compassing numerous dreadful crimes, should he happen to fall into the hands of the police. For instance, he had with him a book which contained entries of five assassinations to be perpetrated on one night, besides very many lesser offenses, down to cutting off the hair of some woman of the locality. He had also with him a memorandum detailing where he had left false beards and other materials for disguise in a haystack adjoining the house in which he was captured; and in addition, though the conveying of arms was a legal crime in the District, he had on his person a whole arsenal, which gave him a remarkable resemblance to the pirate chiefs whom we so frequently see pictured in boys' illustrated papers. If the authorities and himself had plotted the whole thing between them, just as occurred to Talbot during the Fenian excitement, Connell could not possibly have been better got up to save trouble in making a conclusive case against him self. His book, however, contained the names of a number of inhabitants of Millstreet and its vicinity, carefully set down as persons who were to take part in the vile deeds mentioned in other entries. These circumstances look so very suspicious that nine people out of every ten you meet here confidently assert that there is a plot afoot to remove from the locality, by a lengthened imprisonment, several persons who have made themselves obnoxious to influential local landlords. The night on which Connell was arrested, they observe, was not the night which his convenient book laid down for the infamous outrages; the police came upon him nevertheless while he was dressed and evidently in waiting for something to happen, at an hour when in that part of the country every one has been long in bed; and, it is further remarked, the owner of the lonely house is still at large, though Connell was found under his roof, and though the materials for disguise were duly discovered in his haystack as per Connell's invoice. Can there be any wonder under such circumstances that public opinion in Ireland scents a disgraceful plot between Connell and some member or members of the Irish Executive in this Millstreet affair?

These things which I have been telling about must seem absolutely incredible to American citizens, who, though liberty-loving, are order-loving as well. To them, and all like them, it must be a puzzle why any government outside of the realms of Ashantee and Dahomey should pursue a course towards the people under its rule so well calculated to make them hostile to it. Let me try

TO SOLVE THIS KNOTTY PROBLEM

very briefly. The Irish have suffered heavily through the legislative union effected by force and fraud in 1800. Suppose that the State of Ohio were on the seaboard of America, and that for 20 years it had been making such enormous strides in manufactures and commerce as to awake the jealousy of the New England States. Suppose also that the New England States were dominant in the great American Union, and, because of their commercial jealousy, they took advantage of their power and suppressed the Legislature of Ohio, which had carefully and skilfully nurtured the commerce and manufactures of the State. Suppose, further, that the New Englanders, having an enormous preponderance of votes at Warhington, arranged that the people of Ohio, deprived of their own Legislature, should, in substitution, send to the Capitol so limited a number of Representatives that in all questions between New England and Ohio, your State would be certain to be outvoted by five to one. This would be bad enough for Ohio, you will say; but I must ask you to suppose a little more. Suppose that the electoral franchise in Ohio were deliberately restricted by the Central Government—that the inhabitants of the State could not vote for Representatives at Washington unless they had proved themselves to be possessed of a certain property qualification, while the New Englanders were free of these restrictions, and that thus the true voice of Ohio was choked off, though a spurious voice spoke in her name at Washington. This illustration, after all, can convey to the readers of the BLADE but a dim idea of Ireland's grievance under the legislative union. The thing, for brevity's sake, is commonly called "The Union;" but I make a practice of prefixing the meaningful qualifying word "legislative," for no one nowadays pretends that any real union took place between the two peoples—quite the reverse in fact.

BRITISH POLICY.

Now British statesmen are perfectly well aware of the real state of affairs here—they are and have been keenly alive to them. They knew and know that the destruction of Ireland's manufactures and commerce wrought by the legislative union threw the mass of the people back on the land for a means of livelihood, and that in consequence the mass of the people were discontented. They therefore played into the hands of the wise landlords, and are playing into them at this very hour, in the hope of retaining the centralized government from London, and refraining from the alternative of giving local self government to Ireland. I think they are fools for their pains, and that they are trying to keep out the tide with a pitchfork. However, within two years, time will determine whether your correspondent or the British Ministers, of whom he speaks so uncomplimentary, has gaged the situation more accurately. I am inclined to bet a good many dollars on your correspondent.

THE DONAHOE CASE.

You may remember my remarks on the case of Thomas Donahoe, of Killimoor, County Galway. He was again before the Magistrate at petty sessions on last Saturday, and he delivered himself of a very peculiar defense. Recollect that he appeared as a Crown witness in several cases, and that men were sentenced to imprisonment on his unsupported testimony. I do not wish to convey in my own words his statement; I therefore copy for you the report to be found in the daily press. Here it is:

"The prisoner acknowledged to having written and posted the notices, but pleaded that he did so because his master, Mr. Lyons, asked him, in order to represent to the authorities the necessity of police protection. When Mr. Lyons first asked him he refused, but subsequently consented when promised that he would get £10. Mr. Lyons also asked him to dig a grave, but he refused and the next morning when he came to work he found that a grave had been dug opposite the hall door. Mr. Lyons after that got police protection, and two of the constabulary slept every night in the house. One of the letters threatened Mr. Lyons with death if he continued to keep Donohoe (the prisoner) in his employment, and another informed Donohoe that he would be killed if he worked any longer for Mr. Lyons. The prisoner further declared that he did all these things at the instigation of his master, and, furthermore, it was he who advised him to swear against Brennan, as he had a spite against him, and if he were arrested under the Coercion Act he would lose his pension."

Such a statement from a man in the dock admittedly guilty of perjury would in any civilized country but Ireland, be laughed at; here, however, so many cases of landlords having got their servants to do things like what Donohoe has done, and for motives such as he alleges against Lyons, that generally more belief is reposed in what Donohoe has said as a prisoner acknowledging his offense, than what he swore to in the capacity of a crown witness.

THE LADIES.

With two items concerning the Ladies' Land League I shall conclude this letter. The paid magistrate of Dumanway, County Cork, felt himself compelled to dismiss prosecution against six ladies of that locality for want of evidence to show that their meetings in promotion of charitable objects were illegal. I have already given the names of four young ladies belonging to Drumcollogher, County Limerick, who were dragged before Lord Muskerry on Sunday week. Muskerry and another landlord, in conjunction with a stipendiary magistrate, tried the case yesterday. There was not a particle of evidence that the four accused females had held an illegal meeting—the phrase "illegal meeting." I fancy, must in any case bewilder Americans—but the notable thing in this case is that Lord Muskerry and his brother landlord agreed that charity extended to evicted tenants and their families was highly criminal. The two County magnates thereupon ordered the ladies to find bail for security that for 12 months to come they should not exhibit the benevolent virtues in a form of which Irish landlords disapprove. The four Drumcollogher young ladies objected to tie themselves up in the manner proposed by Lord Mu

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### A BOTH-HANDED BANKER.

**How Ambidexterity Helps a Man in a Hurry To Do Two Things at Once.**

New York Sun.

"The Equal Use of Both Hands" was the subject of last evening's free lecture in Cooper Union. The lecture was by George E. Woodward, of the Second National Bank and it was illustrated by the lecturer with the aid of a blackboard and red and white chalks. Mr. Woodward said that every man can become and ought to become both-handed The best test of ambidexterity, he said is writing a signature, and he proceeded to write his own signature in a dozen ways from right to left and left to right, with both hands simultaneously, either on the same line or on parallel lines, backward or forward, upside down or reversing the signature so that it could be read only in a mirror. Then he mixed up these methods, writing the name forward with one hand and backward with the other, upside down with one hand and right side up with the other.

"This," said Mr. Woodward, "is a valuable accomplishment for a bank President or a railroad official; for he who can write his name twice while another man can write it once deserves three holidays in a week or double pay. My paying teller cashes checks to any of those signatures, and not even he can tell whether it is a forgery or not." [Laughter.]

Then the artist wrote a love letter in French in one hand and a business letter in English with the other, simultaneously. Afterward, at the same time, he wrote such words as "Fontainbleau" and "Constantinople." "As an athletic exercise club swinging and dumb bell shaking sink into stupidity beside this," he said, mopping his brow.

"The most difficult thing to do," he continued, "is to draw a square with one hand and a circle with the other." Then he attempted the task. The ends of the circle did not meet, and it was not round; besides, the square looked like a parallelogram, but the audience applauded. Finally, Mr. Woodward drew with both hands symmetrical geometrical figures, which he called decorative figures, employing the right hand on the right side of the figure, and the left hand on the left side. He sketched seven of these figures in a minute and a half, and said: "I will challenge the best draughtsman in New York City to perform this task in an hour and a quarter with one hand, and he may select his own designs."

### THE POWER OF WEALTH.

**"The Most Convenient Spot" for Rich Men."**

London Truth.

All real power in England is in the hands of a plutocracy, and there is no imaginable reason why a rich Englishman should desire reforms. Materially speaking the British Islands are the most convenient spot in the world, considered as the residence of a rich man.

Our houses, our horses our yacht, our hunting racing and provisions are the very best on earth. No French or Spanish vineyard can produce fruit like unto our hothouse grapes; no Italian gardens can vie with those of Castlewortb.

Then a rich Englishman has the cream of everything in our delicious country, as the natural outcome of the power which is vested in him. He may buy a seat in Parliament, and he is to the manner born a Deputy Lieutenant and Magistrate of his Country. He may also choose his own peace in our civil and military services.

What can he want more? Nothing which makes life enjoyable and safe is withheld from him, and he practically holds our laws between the leaves of his check book. Not one of them is ever likely to give him the smallest inconvenience if he will pay the market price for what he wants.

In France any brilliant journalist or poet or painter, any actor, and still more certainly any actress, would have very much the best of him in a discussion. In Germany his money would not raise him at all in the social scale, and would be absolutely of no account compared with Heftehigkeit by birth or acquired military rank. He would be spoken of curtly as "Plutus," the moneyed man, when spoken of at all, and he together with his concerns, would be dismissed as an unsavory topic for the consideration of gentlemen.

The idea of asking Him the Right Honorable Apollo Plutus, and a baronet or baron, would never enter into the head of anybody. However the rich men who rule us, and who are very long headed fellows, commonly so manage electioneering and other business familiar to them that the sort of politician they poke forward is never likely to set the Thames on fire.

### A Boy's Luck.

The Norristown, Pa. *Herald* in a recent issue referred among others to the following cases of special interest. They are their own commentary: Mr. Samuel C. Nyce resides at 308 Marshall street, and holds the responsible position of journal clerk in the Pennsylvania Legislature at Harrisburg. While Mr. Nyce and family were in the country recently, his aged three years, fell and broke his leg. He recovered, but a very troublesome stiffness set in and he could scarcely use his leg. The injured limb was rubbed several times with St. Jacobs Oil, and the stiffness was so much reduced that the boy was able to use his leg freely. Dr. Knipe said it was the use of St. Jacobs Oil that cured the stiffness. Mr Nyce himself used the Great German Remedy for toothache with good effect, and also for a sprain and pains of a rheumatic nature, and always with good effect. Mrs. Nyce also thinks the Oil is a splendid thing, and she always keeps it on hand.

### Shaky Cornfield.

San Francisco Chronicle.

Colerado has a subterranean lake of considerable extent, covered with soil about 18 inches deep. On the soil is cultivated a field of corn which produces 30 bushels to the acre. The ground is a black marl in nature, and in all probability was at one time an open body of water, on which accumulated vegetable matter, which has been increased from time to time, until now it has a crust sufficiently strong and rich to produce fine corn. While harvesting the hands catch great strings of fish by making a hole through the earth. A person rising on his heel and coming down suddenly can see the growing corn shake all around him. Any one having sufficient strength to drive a rail through the crust will find, on releasing it, that it will disappear altogether.

### How to Secure Health.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood when Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the best blood Purifier ever discovered curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious Complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

### A Hard-Hearted Sheriff.

San Francisco Chronicle.

One night last week the waltzers at a very aristocratic ball in Ashland, Or., suddenly ceased dancing because William Webb, the only violin player, ceased performance and threw up his hands. The reason for Webb's action was that the Sheriff was standing in the doorway with a shotgun leveled on the musician, whom he had come to arrest on a charge of horse stealing. The belles and beaux coaxed the Sheriff for a few hours' delay in the execution of his warrant, but he was obdurate and imprarative, and the arty was unceremoniously closed.

### "Rough on Rats."

The thing desired found at last. Ask druggists for Rough on Rats. It clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, moles, chipmunks, gophers. 15c.

## RE-TREADING OLD PATHS

### 'Off for Dixie" 20 Years Later.

**Mental and Other Measures—The Ohio River—Steamboating Now and Formerly.**

V.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

I decided to go from Cincinnati to Louisville by boat. The reason for this preference over the speedier rail route was a desire to make a test of the value of what is sometimes termed the "personal equation."

Nature's handiwork of man is marred by several startling omissions, which seem to indicate that, like mortal artificers, she has her weak and blundering moments. For instance, she neglected to provide us with a natural language, but forced each little group of isolated people to patch up a makeshift speech of their own, which has resulted in several thousand useless and bothersome tongues, where it would have been quite as easy to have started everybody in life with enough plain English to communicate his wants and political opinions. Then she gave us nothing to measure and weigh the things which we have to do, and the result is a confusion of yardsticks, and pound weights and gallon measures equal to that in a Greenbacker's financial ideas. It took the world a good many thousand years to get a yard-stick that would not shrink or stretch, and it has been only accomplished within the last two centuries.

I wonder how many readers of the BLADE know the history of the present yardstick, which is the basis of all the weights and measures of the United States and Great Britain? It is very interesting.

Up to within comparatively recent times the English-speaking race had no better standard of measurement than that generally used among women to-day, each of whom is quite sure that from the tip of her more or less dainty nose to the end of her outstretched hand is just a yard. Nothing proves the inherent conservatism of the sex so well as this stubborn retention of a method of measurement which was perhaps the first one adopted by the human race, and is used to day by every primitive people on the globe. The Bedouin of the desert measuring his coarse cloth, the American Indian estimating the value of his wampum strings, the Mexican vaquero making a lariat, all do the same as my lady in the sewing room, who gets the dimensions for a new gown by putting one end of the piece of dress goods on her nose, and calling as far as she can reach with her hand a yard. It is likely that the device was first employed by Mother Eve in laying out those famous fig leaf aprons which form the corner-stone of our theology. Of course every one of her daughters has followed her example, for whoever heard of a woman presuming to do anything differently from the "way ma did it?"

The English yard continued to be as I have described, and the English measure of weight was "well-dried grains of wheat, gathered from the middle of the ear," until 120 years ago, when an English mathematician constructed a standard yard, which Parliament made legal about 50 years ago, and was followed by this country. The present

STANDARD YARD OF THE WORLD

is one of five made in 1854 by an English Commission, after years of trial and experiment, which included over 200,000 micrometric measurements. It is labeled "Bronze, No. 19," and is deposited in the British mint. The other five are deposited at various places in the realm, and in the event of the loss of the standard, a new one will be costructed by comparison with them.

The standard yard of the United States is a brass copy of this, 82 inches long, our standard yard being from the 27th to the 63d inch. At the temperature of 62 Fahrit is 0.00087 of an inch longer than the British yard.

The method of testing yardsticks is very complicated. The stick to be tested is brought into the room where the standard is, and left there for a considerable time to acquire the same temperature. Then it is laid between two delicate clamps, adjusted by the standard. One of these is connected with two little mirrors, one above the other, so arranged that if there is the least deviation from correctness in the stick to be tested one of the mirrors will be moved, and the image of a straight line cast in the two will appear broken. This image is studied through a telescope, the better to detect any aberration.

This is a wide digression. I only make it to show something of the immense trouble that man has been put to in obtaining even approximate exactness in his estimate of things.

A COROLLARY

is the trouble we have in retaining any reliable ideas of sizes, distances, etc., any length of time. What looked to us once as 100 yards, does not afterwards prove to be that many feet. What seemed a high mountain, does not, on a second visit, appear to be more than a respectable hill. The gallant, high toned friend of our youth turns out to be a pretentious, selfish old sham, when seen by eyes sharpened by a little larger worldly experience. It thus becomes necessary to continually readjust our memories, as we do our clocks, and our weights and measures, to keep them near correctness.

For example, when I first remember the Ohio River I could not see across it. In my early school boy days I imagined it one of the great bodies of water of the world. Its northern shore was a foreign and strange land, inhabited by a different race of people, most of them the abhorred barbarians of Abolitionists, which every Kentucky boy was then taught to regard as probably the most fiendish and despicable of the tribes of men. When at the mature age of 11 I had the usual good luck of boys in the neighborhood, and became one of the proprietors of a skiff, myself and partners made many daring voyages of discovery to the opposite shore, explored its banks, and rowed up its little creeks, feeling very much like so many young Stanleys or Livingstons making risky voyages into the territories of the hostile tribes of Central Africa. What wonderful booty we daring little argonauts brought back to our piratical galley. On the north side of the river the bottoms were filled with magnificent orchards, while on our side such a thing as setting out, grafting and caring for an apple tree was as far from the thoughts of the average farmer as subscribing for the New York *Tribune*. As it was sorely expressed by one who knew the country well, they devoted most of their attention to "raising hell and tobacco." What were the golden apples of the Hesperides to the mellow Russets, the plethoric Pound Pearmains and the opulent Roman beauties that we gathered "over the river!" Especially the Roman beauties, tinted with the warmth and color of a sea-shell's inore, sweet and juicy as the grapes Joshua's spies brought him from the Promised Land, generously large as the dead of a good man, and fragrant as a field of June clover. They were enough to fill a whole boyhood with delightful memories. No one who has been a boy need be told how much the flavor of the fruit was enhanced by its being taken surreptitiously from those whom we deemed our natural enemies—the Ohio Abolitionists—and by occasional more or less narrow escapes from a big dog or an irate owner with a long whip. What boy ever lived that could resist such a combination of attractions! I am afraid my crowd never tried very hard.

IN THOSE HALCYON DAYS

the Ohio River was literally alive with steamboats, from the magnificent side-wheel passenger packets, to the powerful tow boats and the agile, light-draft, stern-wheel "kick-up behinds," that plied on the tributary streams, and in mid Summer on the main river. To the simple people along the banks these steamboats represented all the sights and glory of the world. They could conceive of nothing finer or greater than a Pittsburg & Cincinnati packet, with its showy magnificence of appointments, its power and speed. We used to think that the man who occupied the pinnacle of human greatness was the dignified captain, in all his pride of place, upon the forward part of the hurricane deck. His it was to clang the mighty bell to blow the whistle, and then looking down from the proud eminence upon the stalwart mate and the brawny deck hands below, inquire with cold stateliness:

"All clear, there?"

And the truculent mate, whose customary conversation with others was largely composed of oaths and blows, would make deferential answer to the Superior Being above:

"All clear, sir."

Then the Superior Being would say with the same freezing calmness to the Supernaturally Wise Being at the wheel:

"All clear; go ahead, Mr. Pilot."

Sharp-tongued little bells would ring, away below, volumes of steam would burst from the escape pipes like the snort of some piliocene monster, the great wheels would lift the water in waves and dash it against the shore, and the steamer would sweep out into the stream with that stately grace for which a fine water craft has no equal in the world.

One day our teacher was laboring to impress upon us the beauties of "Alexander's Feast." We read the lines:

A present deity! they shout around;
A present deity! the vaulted roofs rebound!
With raised ears,
The monarch hears,
Assumes the god,
Affects to nod,
And seems to shake the spheres.

"You understand what that means, boys?" said the teacher.

"Yes," said a bright-eyed little fellow near me. "He acts just as if he was captain of the 'Buckeye State.'"

The "Buckeye State" was carrying "the horns" then as the fastest boat on the Upper Ohio, and her captain clothed himself with airs as with a garment.

At a revival in the neighborhood a negro woman whose religious enthusiasm had been wrought up to the last pitch, cried out:

"I declah, I'd radder be a deck-hand on de Ahk ob de Lawd, dan a captain ob de 'United States.'"

The "United States" was then the finest boat between Pittsburg and Louisville. She could not give a stronger expression of her love of holiness.

CHANGED EYES

I look now at the yellow, muddy stream, with a breadth so modest that one of our expert archers could send an arrow across it, and wonder if it can be possible that this is really the wonderful Ohio of my boyhood, the highway of a continent, and the boundary line between two hostile nations! It is almost as if one should come back after a number of years' absence and find Lake Erie shrunk to the proportions of Detroit River. When I come to examine certain well-remembered landmarks I find that the river had not shrunken, but that the mental yardstick with which I measure things has undergone such changes as to make the dimensions it gave in the past useless for present comparisons.

We took passage in the "United States" for Louisville. There has always been a "United States" running between Cincinnati and Louisville, and she has always been the finest steamer above the Falls. The present one is no exception to the rule. She is a magnificent boat, 300 feet long, by 40 wide, with appointments that recall the grandeur of the pre-railroad era. Six large boilers furnish steam to two powerful engines, which drive the great sidewheels, in a way that revives the old impression of resistless energy. But most of her old glories seem to have shrunken even as the river appears to have done. The pilot's confident guidance of the mighty mass through the tortuous channel, while it is so densely dark all around that I can not see the both sides of the boat at once, is as wonderful as ever. But the Captain has dwindled to as commonplace a personage as a railroad conductor; the clerk, who used to be regarded as a very Chesterfield of elegant manners, is a slow-motioned gentleman whose liver seems to be torpid. The cuisine is that of a third-rate hotel, where it used to be the finest to be had anywhere in the West, and was served with a style that "overcame one like a Summer's cloud." I remember dinner on a predecessor of this "United States." There was the same long cabin—nearly 300 feet of an arched tunnel with carved wood-work gilt and mirrors every where, and the light filtered in through brilliantly stained glass. The dining table reached the whole length of the cabin, and was set with china, cut glass, and plated silver. At short intervals along its length were huge chafing dishes of bright Brittania ware, with covers large enough to rock a baby in. These were for the meats, and the vegetables, which were served from them. Great bright metal urns, each holding apparently nearly a half-barrel, held the tea and coffee. When everything was ready the Captain, faultlessly attired, proceeded to the ladies' cabin, and singling out one of the most attractive passengers, conducted her to the head of the table. The other ladies followed and took their seats. Then the men were seated, with the clerks taking the second post of honor. This done, the steward, an intensely dignified colored man, in a dress suit, took his station near the Captain, with a hand bell on a side table. He tapt the bell once, and a company of smart mulattoes, neatly dressed in white aprons and jackets, marched in and deployed along the table. He tapt the bell again. They all faced the table, and laid their right hands on the covers of the chafing dishes. A third tap, and they raised the lids, and faced aft; a fourth stroke of the bell, they marched out, returning the next minute to serve the dinner, at which the Captain attended to the wants of the women passengers, with the careful courtesy of an old school gentleman extending hospitality to the guests beneath his roof tree.

This is another faded glory, which has scarcely left a rack behind.

The boats leave Cincinnati at 5 o'clock in the evening, and reach Louisville about 2, 3 or 4 o'clock the next morning. The fare is $3, which pays also for a rather indifferent supper, and still more indifferent berth, but not for breakfast the next morning.

McELROY.

### BODY-SNATCHING IN ENGLAND.

**Queen Victoria Alarmed for the Tomb at Frogmore.**

New York World.

Mr. Howard Vincent, the director of the criminal investigation department, is trying to make light of the alleged attempt to steal the bodies of Napoleon III. and the Prince Imperial from the tomb at Chiselhurst; but information from good sources leads us to believe that such an attempt was really made and was only defeated by the great strength of the granite sarcophagus, the lid of which weighs three tons. The Empress is greatly agitated at these reports. This new American industry of stealing the bodies of wealthy or distinguished persons is daily growing in favor among the criminal classes. With half the ingenuity and less than half the risk involved in a jewel robbery, a thief might reap a rich harvest of rewards. The matter is creating great excitement everywhere. It would be difficult for the most expert body-snatcher to rob Westminster Abbey, and the mausoleum at Frogmore, where the Prince Consort's body rests, could hardly be penetrated even if dynamite were used. But in almost every church yard in England the lord of the manor has his family vault which could be entered without any difficulty; and nothing could be easier than to steal the remains of Lord Beaconsfield and other eminent men whose dust is not in the nation's keeping at Westminster. Nothing has been heard of the body of the Earl of Crawford and Balcarres, though the police profess to be on the trail. The Queen, I am told, was greatly alarmed when she heard of the attempted outrage at Chiselhurst, and at once ordered special precautions to be taken at Frogmore. The bodies of Napoleon III and the Prince Imperial will be removed into Hampshire, where the Empress has built a mortuary chapel. The only way to put a stop to this ghoulish business is to build an impregnable pyramid for one's ancestors or cremate them.

### Leibig Co's Coca Beef Tonic

Has received Highest Medals at Principal Expositions. Endorsed and prescribed by the Medical Faculty here and abroad, as the standard tonic. It embodies the nutritive elements of the muscular fibre, blood bone and brain of carefully selected healthy bullocks, combined with the powerful tonic virtues of Coca, or Sacred Life plant of the Incas, and a choice quality of Cherry wine. Beware of worthless imitations. Invaluable in dyspepsia, biliousness, Kidney affections, Female Weakness, Nervousness.

### The Sequel.

The Denver newspapers recently had accounts of an exploit by Comanche Bill, a border character who swaggers about the Colorado mining camps in a broad brimmed hat, long hair, and buckskin clothes. Seeing a clerk in a store insult a girl, he made her sit on the counter, while the insulter, coerced by the proximity of a cocked pistol, did penance by licking the soles of her shoes. A few days afterwards a sequel to this story was printed. The clerk came across Comanche Bill in a saloon, where both were unarmed and the spectators were impartial, and coolly gave him his choice between an apology and a fight. The desperado tried in vain to escape, and received a sound thrashing, to which he offered only a feeble resistance.

**For Throat Throat Diseases and Coughs**

"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," like all other really good things, are imitated, and purchasers should be careful to obtain the genuine article prepared by John I. Brown & Sons.

**Throat and Lung Diseases.**

Dr. Robert Hunter's pamphlet on the proper treatment of the Throat and Lungs should be read by every one afflicted with Bronchitis, Asthma or Consumption. Sent free with list of questions, to all who require advice. Address 103 State st., Chicago.

### BLIGHTED MANHOOD.

**The Fate of a Government Clerk.**

The January part of Mrs. Burnett's new serial story, "Through One Administration," now appearing in *The Century*, contains the following sketch of the dubious tenure of a Government clerk:

Arbuthnot had come in later than usual, and had appeared to be in an unusual mood. He was pale when he entered, and had no jesting speech to make. He took his seat by Bertha, and replied to her remarks with but little of his customary animation, now and then lapsing into silence as if he had forgotten his surroundings. Bertha seemed inclined to let his humor pass without notice, as if it was not exactly a new experience, but Richard commented upon it.

"Something has gone wrong," he said. "What is it, Larry?"

"Nothing has gone wrong," Arbuthnot answered, with a short, cheerless laugh. "I have seen a ghost, that is all."

"A ghost!" said Bertha, in a low voice, and then sat silent, guarding her face from the fire with her favorite peacock-feather screen.

The professor began to stir his tea round and round, which exercise was his customary assistance to reflection or debate. He glanced at the peacock-feather screen, and then at Arbuthnot.

"A ghost is always an interesting scientific conundrum," he observed. "What form did it take?"

Arbuthnot laughed his short, cheerless laugh again.

"It took the form of a sanguine young man from the West," he said, "who has just come into a $1,200 clerkship, and feels that unending vistas of fortune lie before him. He was in such good spirits about it that I rather lost my hold on myself, and said things I might as well have left unsaid."

"What did you say?" Richard asked.

"I told him that if he had money enough left to buy a return ticket home he had better buy one, and that if he had not I would lend it to him. I told him that at his age it wasn't a bad idea for a man to devote his time to establishing himself in some career he could depend on, and that, in default of having energy to do that, he might reflect on the alternative of blowing his brains out, as a preparation for a peaceful old age. And I told him that I had seen young fellows like himself before, and that the end had been for them what it would be for him."

"Well?" said Richard, as he had stopped.

"It wasn't any use," he answered. "I knew it would not be, when I began. I simply made a spectacle of myself in a quiet way to no purpose, and, as a result I am uncomfortable. It was all nonsense, but he reminded me——"

"Of what?" said Richard, since he had paused again.

A peculiar expression crossed his face. Tredennis saw him glance at the peacock feather screen, and as quickly glance away.

"Of—a young fellow of his age I—used to know," he answered.

"What was *his* story?" inquired Richard, with his usual desire for information. "Where is he now?"

"Dead," said Arbuthnot, and, singularly enough, he half laughed again as he tossed his cigar into the grate and went to the piano. * * *

He produced a fresh cigar—which luxury was one of many accorded him in the household—lighted it, and, rather to Tredennis's surprise, resumed his conversation as if there had been no pause in it.

"The fellow will be an annoyance to me every day of his life," he said, faint lines showing themselves upon his forehead in spite of the half smile which was meant to deprive them of their significance. "I know that, confound him! He is in my room, and I shall have the benefit of every change in him, and there will be a grind—there's no denying there will be a grind."

"I should like to know," said Tredennis, "what the changes will be."

"The changes will depend upon the kind of fellow he chances to be," said Arbuthnot. "There are two varieties. If there is a good deal in him, he will begin by being hopeful and working hard. He will think that he might make himself of value in his position and create a sort of career for himself. He will do more than is required of him, and neglect nothing. He will keep his eyes open and make friends of the men about him. He will do that for a few months, and then suddenly, and for no fault whatever, one of these friends will be dropt out. Knowing the man to be as faithful as himself, it will be a shock to him, and he will get anxious and worry over it. He will see him stranded without resources—struggling to regain his place or get another, treated with amiable tolerance when he is not buffeted, snubbed and put off. He will see him hanging about, day after day, growing shabbier, more careworn, more desperate, until he disappears and is heard of no more, and everybody is rather relieved than not. He may have been a family man, with a wife and half a dozen children, all living decently on his salary. Somebody else wanted his place, and got it, not because of superior fitness for it, but because the opposing influence was stronger than his. The new man will go through the same experience when his turn comes—that is all. Well, my friend will see this and be anxious, and ask questions, and find out that his chances are just the same—no more and no less. He will try not to believe it. being young enough to be betrayed into the folly, and he will work harder than ever, and get over his blow a little, until he sees the same thing happen again and again. Then he will begin to lose some of his good spirits; he will be a trifle irritable at times, and lines will show themselves on his face, and he won't be so young. When he writes to the girl he is in love with,—I saw a letter addressed to some young woman out West, lying on his desk to day,—she will notice a change in him, and the change will reveal itself more in each letter; but he will bang on and grind away, and each election will be a nightmare to him. But he will grind away. And, then, at last——"

He stopped and made a light, rather graceful gesture with his fingers.

"What then?" demanded Tredennis, with manifest impatience.

"There will be a new administration, and if he struggles through, it will be worse for him than if he were dropped, as in that case he throws away another four years of his life and all the chances for a future they might hold if he were free to avail himself of them."

Tredennis stood up, looking very large under the influence of the feeling which disturbed him. Arbuthnot himself was not entirely unimpressed by his quick movement and the energy it expressed.

"You treat the matter coolly," he exclaimed, as he rose.

Arbuthnot turned his attention to his cigar.

"Yes," he replied. "I treat it coolly. If I treated it warmly or hotly, the effect produced would be about the same. My influence upon civil service is just what it might be expected to be—and no more. Its weight is easily carried."

"I beg your pardon," said Tredennis, feeling the justice and adroitness of the speech.

"Not at all," Arbuthnot answered. "It is not necessary. It makes you lose your hold on yourself to be brought face to face with the thing. It is quite natural. It has had the same effect on me, and I am a cold blooded fellow, and a frivolous fellow into the bargain."

"I have never thought of the matter before," said Tredennis disturbedly. "I feel as if my indifference is something to be ashamed of."

"If you give your attention as a duty to such subjects," was Arbuthnot's response, "you will be kept actively employed. If you take my advice, you will let them alone."

"The trouble is," said Tredennis, "that every one seems to let them alone."

Richard regarded him, from his place on the sofa cushions, delightedly.

"Here's an example for you, Larry," he said. "Profit by him. Everything is an object to him—everything is worth while. He is an example to us all. Let us all profit by him."

"Oh, he began right," laughed Arbuthnot.

"He began where you began," returned Richard.

"I?" was the airy answer—"I never began at all. That is my little difficulty I am the other one. I told you there was another one. I represent him."

Tredennis regarded him steadily. For the first time in the course of their acquaintance he began to suspect him. His manner was too light, altogether, and the odd shade which had been upon his eyes before during the evening showed itself again.

"Let us hear about the other one," he said.

"He is easily disposed of," was the answer. "There was nothing of him at the outset. He came to his place without an object. He liked the idea of living in Washington, and of spending his salary. We will say he was rather a well looking young fellow, and could dance and sing a little, and talk decently well. He had no responsibilities, and never thought of the future. His salary clothed him, and allowed him little luxuries and ordinary pleasures. He spent it when he had it, and made debts when it was gone. Being presentable, he was invited out, and made himself useful and entertaining in a small way. When he thought of the possibilities of his career being brought suddenly to a close, he was uncomfortable, so he preferred not to think of it. It is not a pleasant thing to reflect that a man has about ten years in which to begin life, and that after that he is ending it; but it is true. What he does from 20 to 30 he will be likely to find he must abide by from 30 to 70, if he lives that long. This man, like the better one, has thrown away the years in which he might have been preparing himself to end them. When they are gone he has nothing to show for them, and less than nothing. He is the feather upon the current, and when all is over for him, he is whirled out of sight and forgotten with the rest. And, perhaps, if he had felt there was anything to be gained by his being a steady, respectable fellow, he might have settled down into one."

### RECENT LITERATURE.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The following is the table of contents for February: "Victor Hugo," frontispiece; "A Clever Town Built by Quakers," George Parsons Lathrop; "French Political Leaders," A. Bowman Blake; "Valentines," Mrs. T. W. Dewing; "The American Life Saving Service," Martha J. Lamb; "The Wilson Industrial School and Mission," Miss F. E. Fryatt; "An Idle Poet," a poem, T. H. Robertson; "Henry Irving at Home," Joseph Hatton; "By the Winter's Moon," a story, Harriet Prescott Spofford; "In Behalf of Crime," W. L. Alden; "The Solo," a poem, J. W. De-Forest; "Commercial, Social and Political Mexico, W. H. Bishop; with nine illustrations; "Anne," a novel, Constance Fenimore Woolson, with nine illustrations; "Personal Recollections of Daniel Webster," John H. B. Latrobe; "Wild Weather Outside," a poem, Margaret E. Sangster; "With Hazel," a story, Lizzie W. Champney; "The Romance of the Spanish and French Explorers," John Fiske; "Prudence," a story, part 1, Mrs. John Lillie, with two illustrations; "Garfield," a poem, F. D. Morice; Editor's Easy Chair—Oliver Goldsmith, The Old Order of Statesmen, Fadima's Case, A Social Pest; Editor's Literary Record—The Works of Oliver Goldsmith, Masson's De Quincy, Smith's Life of John Bright, Gustafson's Genevieve Ward, Sinler's Protagoras, Poetry, Fiction, Holiday Books; Editor's Historical Record; Editor's Drawer—College News (W. L. Alden), Modern Fables (G. T. Lanigan), At the Mess Table (G. T. Lanigan), Anecdotes, Bishop and Waiter (illustrated).

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The following is the table of contents for February:

"The Bay of Seven Islands," John Greenleaf Whittier; "Some Traits of Bismarck," Herbert Tuttle; "An Epoch of Passion," IV., V., George Parsons Lathrop; "Studies in the South," II., "The Refunding Bill of 1881," J. Lawrence Laughlin; "Tom's Husband," Sarah Orne Jewett; "In the Silent, Silent November," George Parsons Lathrop; "Richard Grant White," E. P. Whipple; "Emter Days," Edith M. Thomas; "Daniel Webster," Henry Cabot Lodge; "Beethoven," Owen Wister; "Origin of Crime in Society," III., Richard L. Dugdale; "A Contrast," K. G.; "The House of a Merchant Prince," I., II., William Henry Bishop; "Northern Travel," "Recent Dramatic Literature," "Von Holst's Constitutional History of the United States," "The Contributors' Club," "Books of the Month."

MAGAZINE OF ART

The number for February is one of the most attractive of the recent issues of this very excellent periodical. The frontispiece is an engraving of Thomas Moran's fine painting of "Mount of the Holy Cross, Colorado." Mr. S. W. G. Benjamin contributes a biographical sketch of Moran, which is accompanied by a portrait of the painter and a drawing of the "Haunt of the Kenbeck." The other articles are: "A Chat About Bells," by H. R. Haweis, with six engravings; "The Grandfather's Blessing," by the late Adolph Tidemand, illustrated; "The Beauty of the Fields," by Richard Jeffries; "The Decoration of a Yacht," by Annie Brassey; "Ford Castle," with five engravings, by Arthur Griffiths; "The Hill Collection," illustrated; "Canossa, 1077," illustrated; "Winter," by Phil Robinson, with six engravings. The departments are filled with fresh art notes and news.

THE SEASON.

This is a ladies' magazine, devoted entirely to the newest fashions, needlework, etc., and containing illustrated designs with each number and two colored plates. A new feature in periodicals of this time is an article entitled "Novelties," which gives the very latest of every thing in the way of styles, and illustrates what is worn by people of high rank and wealth. It also gives patterns of what is new in fancy work, and furnishes pattern sheets for all articles of the wardrobe. Published monthly by The United States News Company, 55 Chambers street, New York. Price 30 cents each.

THE INTERNATIONAL REVIEW.

The issue for January has the following interesting and varied table of contents: "The International Medical Congress," by Dr. John S. Billings; "The Pursuit of Art in America," by Mrs. Sarah W. Whitman; "Practical Elements of the Labor Question," by Carroll D. Wright; "Dear Food," by Worthington C. Ford; "Spurious Symbolism," by Garrick Mallery; "Law of Rent in Its Application to the Irish Land Question," by Gen. Francis A. Walker; "The Settled Area and the Density of Our Population," by Henry Gannett; "Indian Daybreak in the South," by Henry L. Nelson; "Paul de Saint-Victor," by Theodore Child; "Boundaries Historically Considered," by Frank D. Y. Carpenter.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The January number is unusually varied in its contents. None of its articles are long and four of them are freely illustrated, viz: "The Earth Worm and Its Wonderful Works," "New Guinea and Its People," "Volcanic Products," and "Time-keeping in Paris." Prof. Pettenkofer's lecture on "The Sanitary Relations of the Soil" is an important contribution to hygiene. "The Anatomy of an Old Anecdote," by William W. Billson, is a stirring essay on the condition of law in primitive societies and the progress of judicial practice, as illustrated by Shakspeare's delineation of "Shylock" and his trial in the "Merchant of Venice." "The Colorado Desert," by Joseph F. James, is a graphic account of one of the most curious regions of the earth's surface. There is also a portrait and sketch of Prof. John W. Powell, the present Director of the United States Geological Survey and one of our leading American ethnologists.

### A SOCIETY EVENT

**And How It was Done up by a Police Reporter.**

Brooklyn Eagle.

"I say!" said the police reporter, tipping his hat over his eyes and scratching the back of his head, "I don't know whether this is right!"

"Don't know whether what is right?" demanded the managing editor.

"This wedding. I went there last night and they gave me a heap of rot about their frocks, but I don't know whether it comes out straight or not. Now here is Mrs. Isaac Belding. I've got her in a pannier silk, trimmed *a la* gros grain, with black point lace underskirt and box plaited hair. Does that sound natural?"

"Who sent you to a wedding?" asked the managing editor contemptuously. "Don't you know that gros grain is a color? That was a gros grain, box plaited dress, trimmed *a la* black point lace, and her hair was combed *en pannier*. You ought to know better than to get things mixed that way. Who else did you get? How was the bride dressed?"

"I've got her all right," replied the police reporter. "She wore a white *bengaline* with a Princess of Thule veil; the underskirt cut *decollete* around the bottom, and trimmed with a basque at the sides."

"That's better," said the managing editor, encouragingly. "That sounds something like. How was her hair?"

"Her hair was shirred," replied the police reporter. "Shirred at the sides and corsaged on top."

"I don't believe that's right" observed the managing editor. "Read that again."

"It was corsaged at the sides and shirred on top," said the police reporter, referring to his notes.

"Of course," smiled the managing editor. "It makes all the difference in the world. You never saw a woman with her hair corsaged on top in your life. Who else have you got?"

"Here's the bride's mother. She pranced around in a iridescent beaf, cut low neck and bloated up on the side with some kind of paint. I've forgotten the name of it."

"I know that style," said the managing editor, resting his elbows on his desk and his chin on his hands. "It had a big rip down the back, didn't it?"

"That is it, like a V and tied up with a green shoe-string!"

"Of course!" grinned the managing editor. "You can't fool me on frocks. You want to say that it was a—what color did you say the shoe string was? Green? Then the frock must have been red!"

"No, it was the color of a clam," said the police reporter.

"Oh, yes! Yes yes! I know. You want to say that it was a gorgeous, deep sea pearl colored business, trimmed with a gross *en pouf*, and caught at the side with a delicate floral design, which was especially rich in its artistic effect. Did you get her hair?"

"Her hair was French. I had it somewhere, but I don't find it. It was either French or Spanish, and I forget which."

"You ought to be careful about such things, but we'll call it *a la* Pyrenees and she can take her pick as to the side of the mountain she belongs to. Who else was there?"

"Miss Jennie Smith was the brides maid. She wore silk socks with a streak of yellow tapestry up the side. Her hair was bumped."

"How do you mean?" demanded the managing editor.

"It was plastered down in front and stuck up behind, like a hen's tail."

"Banged! you mean. How was her dress cut?"

"Well, it was an even stretch from the back of her neck half way up the front seams. That was one piece. Then she had on a petticoat that showed the whole front and was trimmed with some cloudy stuff that had dropped down at one end. The back part was the energy, though, and she called it a train, with some kind of a lawn term in the front of it."

"Was it revised statutes?" asked the editor.

"No, that wasn't it."

"Did it have anything to do with alimony and the custody of the children?"

"That wasn't it. It was a train with something legal in front of it. I tried to remember, because they have it in the City Hall."

"Couldn't have been anything about contempt of court, could it?"

"That's it!" exclaimed the police reporter; "a court train, and up around the lower part of the top part of the—of where it hocked on to the body part, you know!"

"The bustle?"

"Yes, she had it tied up with broad, white tape, and the dandest big bow knot you ever saw."

"Certainly, that's right," said the managing editor. "You want to say that she had a court train looped back with a delicate tape so as to show the contour of the petticoat which was elaborately finished with loops of linen."

"I see," replied the police reporter making a memorandum. "Her cousin was Miss Mears, of Quogue. I only got her hair. It was poached on top with *revers*, and had a big pair of silver tongs stuck through the hind part. Better say anything about that?"

"Certainly. You've got it right. Did they have a big supper?"

"They had boned head cheese and candy and lobster and some shaky stuff. Lots of wine."

"Eh?"

"You bet!"

"Then just give the caterer's name and say that on this occasion the table fairly groaned under the weight of his excellent provisions, and even the most fastidious appetites succumbed to the charms of his delicacies. How are you going to wind it up?"

"I say that the gues's danced until a late, or rather an early, hour in the morning."

"That's business!" smiled the managing editor. "If you do it all as well as that last part, you've got a magazine article."

**Hurrah for Our Side.**

Many people have lost their interest in politics and amusements because they are so out of sorts and run down that they cannot enjoy anything. If such persons would only be wise enough to try that celebrated remedy, Kidney Wort, and experience its tonic and renovating effects they would soon be hurraking with the loudest. In either dry or liquid form it is a perfect remedy for torpid liver, kidneys or bowels.—Exchange.

**Red Peppers.**

The Judge.

We remember once recording the fact that a little boy said that soda water tastes like your foot's asleep; but now comes a lad who says that weiss beer is thawed sandpaper. This reminds us of a Yankee on the Pacific Ocean who for the first time got a mouthful of Chile peppers. When the tears dropped, he gasped, "For the love of Heaven, no more pins and needles on toast!"

The highest hopes and interest of the race rest on the purity, health and strength of womanhood. We take pleasure in referring our readers to the remarkable efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

## Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

W. S. T., Chippewa Falls, Wis.: We cannot furnish the information. There are no statistics of the kind.

Taxpayer, Dubuque, Ia.:
What is the debt of New York City?
About $142,000,000.

R. L., Madison, Wis.: We have no means of obtaining the information; we think your court officials might help you.

Mrs. O. Emmdine, Saluda, Middlesex Co., Va., wishes to correspond with some citizen of Kansas relative to the resources and home life of that State.

Reader, Mt. Vernon, O.:
When was Gen. Butler Attorney General of the United States?
He was confirmed in June, 1854, but he acted in that capacity from November, 1838.

Subscriber, Altamont, Kan.:
Will you please inform us through your columns what the law penalty is for murder in the first degree in the District of Columbia?
Hanging.

M. L., Laurel, Ind.:
Will the editor please tell me where the Domestic Monthly is published?
New York City.

Salary, Tuscaloosa, Ala.:
What is the salary of the different Territorial Governors?
They all receive the same salary—$2,500 per annum.

Inquirer, Deshler, O.:
How many Roman Catholics and how many Protestants are there supposed to be in the world?
Roman Catholics, 201,000,000; Protestants, 105,000,000.

A. S. N., Newburg, O.:
What was the vote in the Senate and House on the 14th amendment to the Constitution?
Senate—yeas, 33; nays, 11. House, yeas, 120; nays, 32.

Mary, Toledo, O.:
Who was the first Queen mentioned in history?
Semiramis, Queen and Empress of Assyria, 2017 B. C. Under her reign the City of Babylon became the most magnificent in the world.

S. D. B., Waterloo, Ind.: The crown of England contains one large ruby, one large sapphire, 16 sapphires, 11 emeralds, four rubies, 1,363 brilliants (4 amonds), 1,273 rose-diamonds, 147 table diamonds, four drop shaped pearls, and 273 pearls.

Teacher, Independence, Mo.:
What is the average salaries paid teachers in Colorado and Montana?
Colorado—male teachers, $37.27; female teachers, $32.88. Montana—Male teachers, $66.14; female teachers, $52.20.

S. D. R., Logansport, Ind.:
When and where was negro slavery introduced in the United States?
The first negro slaves in the English colonies of North America were brought to Virginia in a Dutch vessel of war in 1620.

M. J. S., Millersburg, Tenn.:
What amount of money did Congress vote Mrs. Lincoln?
The salary of the President for the remainder of the year. July 14, 1870, a pension of $3,000 per year was given. This has been increased to $5,000 per year, and $15,000 back pension voted her.

Clerk, West Liberty, Ia.:
1. What is the origin of the term Troy weight?
The present ounce of this weight was brought from Grand Cairo into Europe, about the time of the Crusades, 1095. It was first adopted at Troya, France, whence the name.

S. K., Buffalo, Kan.:
Will you please state what was the duration of the Crimean War? Also of the Franco-Prussian War and the number killed on both sides in the late rebellion, and the number that are estimated to die annually from the cause of intemperance?
The armies of the allies landed at the Eupatoria, September 14, 1854, though the war really began on the Danube in 1853. The hard fighting was from September 20, 1854, to September 8, 1855. The forces of the allies were withdrawn in the Summer and Autumn of 1856. The loss of life was about half a million. War was declared by France July 19, 1870. The German army entered Paris March 1, 1871. The loss in the civil war in the United States has been placed as high as 1,000,000. It is impossible to say how many die annually from intemperance, as only the poor outcasts, as a general thing, are reported under that head. It is very likely that one-half the death rate of adults is caused from intemperance either in eating or drinking.

B. G. A., Fairview, O.:
1. Did Abraham Lincoln ever propose to the South that their State rights would be retained if in 60 days they would lay down their arms and come back into the Union? If so, where can such be found? 2. Is hydrophobia and the "made stone" a reality? 3. What is the width of the zodiac in degrees?
1. In his first proclamation, April 15, 1861, calling on the militia of the several States, he used this language: "I deem it proper to say that the first service assigned to the forces hereby called forth will probably be to repossess the forts, places and property which have been seized from the Union; and in every event the utmost care will be observed, consistently with the objects aforesaid, to avoid any devastation, any destruction of, or interference with property, or any disturbance of peaceful citizens in any part of the country. And I hereby command the persons composing the combinations aforesaid to disperse, and retire peaceably to their respective abodes within twenty days from this date." The law at that time recognized negroes as "property." 2. Hydrophobia is certainly a reality; the madstone is a humbug. 3. From 16 to 18.

W. R. W., Pawnee, Ill.:
1. Was the tariff act of 1816 a protective tariff? If so, please state what it protected; and also who was the author of the tariff bill of 1816? 2. Which State, Illinois or Indiana, are supposed to have the greatest amount of coal in their mines?
1. Yes, it was protective, but to enumerate all the articles would take up too much space. The following is a sample: Flannels, etc., square yard, 25 per cent.; carpeting, 25 and 30 per cent.; vinegar, per gallon, 25 per cent.; beer in casks, per gallon, 10 per cent.; sugar per pound, from 3 to 15 per cent.; lard, 15 per cent.; lead pipes, 30 per cent.; corks, 15 per cent.; wire, 30 per cent.; iron cables, anvils and castings 20 per cent; iron in pigs, per cwt., 75c.; iron bar, rolled, $1.50; wheat flour, 15 per cent.; salt, per bushel, 20c; coal, per bushel, 5c; wheat, oats and potatos, per bushel, 15 per cent.; paper, per pound, 30 per cent; playing cards, per pack, 30c; window glass, per 100 square feet, $2.50 to $2.75; shoes, per pair, from 15c to $1.50; shawls, cassimeres, etc., 25 per cent. Greeley's Almanac says John C. Calhoun framed and carried the tariff of 1816, expressly affirming the constitutionality and expediency of protection in his able speech in support of the bill. New England gave a decided majority of her votes against the measure. 2. Illinois.

L. S. M., Richmond, Kas.:
Can you inform me how plug tobacco is made.
In whatever manner tobacco may be manufactured (except for snuff) the first step is to "strip" it. The "hands" being moistened to prevent breaking are untied, and the strong midrib is removed; the upper surfaces of the leaf are folded together lengthwise, and the midrib dexterously separated by a pull; the "stems," as the midribs are called, are used in poorer kinds of cut tobacco and snuff. Some tobacco is sold which seems to be of the leaf merely stripped, made into a roll and subjected to a moderate pressure, without any foreign substance; but the greater part of that made up into cakes, heads, plugs or pigs, as the parcels are variously called, is prepared by various processes to meet the taste of consumers; molasses, liquorice paste, a decoction of figs, and glycerine are used to impart a sweet taste, and glycerine are used to prevent rapid drying; common salts are used for flavoring, and nitrate of potash or soda is sometimes added to increase the combustibility; anise and other aromatics are added for their flavor. Other ingredients are added by different manufacturers. Pigs or Cavendish tobacco is made into flat cakes, moistened with molasses and powerfully compressed. The "negro head" and "pig-tail" variety are oiled and spun and closely packed in kegs.

C. R., Saluda, Va.:
Will you please give me in the correspondent's column a brief account of the Credit Mobilier transaction? I have never been able to obtain a very clear idea of what it was.
The Credit Mobilier of America was founded on the plan of the Credit Mobilier of France, which after doing business 15 years and declaring enormous dividends—the highest being 41 per cent. in 1855—collapsed and its capital was said to have "disappeared." The American imitation was organized in Pennsylvania, May, 1863, with a capital of $2,500,000. In January, 1867, the charter being purchased by a company organized for the construction of the Union Pacific Railroad, the stock was increased to $3,750,000, and afterwards rose to a great value, paying enormous dividends. In 1872, in the course of legal proceedings in Pennsylvania regarding the ownership of stock, it appeared that several members of Congress, as well as the Vice President and one of the candidates for the Vice Presidency, were more or less secrets ockholders Congressional investigation followed, and a great scandal resulted. February 27, 1873, the Senate Committee made a report, which closed with a resolution to expel one Senator; but no action was taken, and five days later his term expired. In the House resolutions censuring two members were passed.

Inquirer, Decatur, Ia.:
Will you please give a short history of the division in the M. E. Church over slavery in 1844? Also, was there an agreement made at that time, or at any time since, to divide the territory and the M. E. Church North was not to send their preachers into Southern territory and the M. E. Church South should send their preachers into Northern territory? And if such a contract or agreement was made, who violated the agreement first?
The subject of slavery occupied the attention of the American Methodists even prior to their organization into a distinct church, and members were constantly warned of the evils of slavery and the duty of slaveowners, wherever practicable, to manumit their slaves; but resistance to the law was not counseled. The General Conference of 1840 declared that "mere ownership of slave property, in States or Territories where the laws do not admit of emancipation and permit the liberated slave to enjoy freedom, constitutes no legal barrier to election or ordination of ministers to the various grades of office known in the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church." At the General Conference of 1844, the appeal of the Rev. F. A. Harding from the decision of the Baltimore Conference, suspending him from the Ministry for failure to manumit slaves obtained by marriage, was argued and the decision confirmed, it being held that the laws of Maryland allowed manumission. The case of James O. Andrew, a Bishop of the Church, who had come into the possession of slaves subsequently to his election, also came before the Conference for examination. A resolution "that it is the sense of the General Conference that he desist from the exercise of his office so long as this impediment (slaveholding) remain," was passed by a vote of 111 to 69. After many attempts at reconciliation, the delegates from 13 Annual Conferences presented a declaration that this action of the Conference "must produce a state of things in the South which renders a continuance of the jurisdiction of the General Conference over those Conferences inconsistent with the success of the ministry in the slaveholding States." This was referred to a Committee of nine, who reported a plan in which provision was made for a separation, in case such a contingency should arise. It provided for the peaceful adjustment of boundary lines, and an equitable division of property. The next day after the adjournment of the Conference the Southern delegation published a call for a Convention of the slaveholding Conferences to meet in Louisville, May 1, 1845. This Convention declared the Conferences there represented to be a distinct connection under the name of "The Methodist Episcopal Church South." It also provided for its first General Conference, which met at Petersburg, Va., in May, 1845. By a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, the property was divided with the Southern Church in accordance with the provisions of the plan. The authority from which we quote—The American Cyclopedia—makes no mention of any such agreement. The Wesleyan Methodist Connection of America was organized in Utica, N. Y., in 1843. Opposition to slavery was the principal cause of its organization. The argument ran thus: Slavery is sin per se; therefore slaveholders should be denied a place in the Christian Church. A stringent rule was enacted, excluding from church communion not only all slave owners and slave traders, but also all who claimed that the institution was right. This denomination did much to educate the public up to the point of positive opposition to slavery. Fellowship with Freemasonry and kindred societies was also forbidden.

Subscriber, Sanborn, Ill.:
1. Will you please give a description of the Rebel flag. What colors did it contain, and who gave a design for it? 2. How many days did the trial of Booth's accomplices last? 3. Is it against the law for outside parties to sell a revolver to a minor living in this State?
1. The leaders of the Lost Cause had considerable trouble in adopting a flag. At first the several States used distinctive State flags. In March, 1861, the Rebel Congress adopted the so-called "stars and bars," composed of three horizontal bars of equal width, the middle one white, the others red, with a blue union containing nine white stars arranged in a circle. The resemblance of this to the "stars and stripes" led to confusion and mistakes in the field, and in September, 1861, a battle-flag was added, a red field charged with a blue saltier, with a narrow border of white, on which were displayed 13 white stars. In 1863 the "stars and bars" was supplanted by a flag with a white field having the battle-flag for a union. This was found deficient in service, as liable to be mistaken for a flag of truce, and February 4, 1865, the outer half of the field beyond the union was covered with a vertical red bar. This was the last flag of the Confederacy. We cannot say who furnished the designs. 2. Their trial commenced May 10, closed June 29, and the execution took place July 7. 3. We are not familiar with the Illinois law on the subject, and do not exactly understand what you mean by "outside parties." The law of that State in regard to selling fire-arms, etc., of course will not apply to other States; but if you mean by "outside parties" those not specially engaged in the business within the State, then the law would reach them.

J. R. S., Emmetsburg, Ia.:
If it is not asking too much, I wish you would please give, in your correspondents' column, the poem entitled "All is Quiet Along the Potomac," and also the name of the writer. I have never been able to find the poem in a book.
A friend kindly furnishes a copy of the poem, and adds: "The authorship of the poem has been disputed, but the compiler of the work from which I copy ("Southern Poems of the War") determined, after much inquiry, that it was written by Laman Fontaine, Second Virginia (Rebel) Cavalry."

ALL QUIET ALONG THE POTOMAC.

"All quiet along the Potomac to night."
Except a pond and then a stray picket
Is shot, as he walks on his beat to and fro,
By a rifleman hid in the thicket.
'Tis nothing—a private or two now and then,
Will not count in the news of the battle;
Not an officer killed—only one of the men—
Moaning out, all alone, the death rattle.

"All quiet along the Potomac to night,"
Where the soldiers lie peacefully dreaming,
Their tents in the rays of the clear autumn moon
Or the light of the watch fires are gleaming.
A tremulous sigh, as the gentle night wind
Through the forest leaves slowly is creeping,
While the stars up above, with their glittering eyes,
Keep guard—for the army is sleeping.

There is only the sound of the lone sentry's tread,
As he tramps from the rock to the fountain
And thinks of the two on the lone trundle-bed,
Far away in the cot on the mountain.
His musket falls slack—his face, dark and grim,
Grows gentle with memories all o'er,
As he mutters a prayer for his children asleep—
For their mother—may Heaven defend her.

The moon seems to shine as brightly as then,
That night, when the love yet unspoken
Leaped up to his lips, and when low murmured vows
Were pledged to be ever unbroken.
Then drawing his sleeve roughly over his eyes,
He dashes off tears that are welling,
And gathers his gun close up to its place,
As if to keep down the heart welling.

He passes the fountain, the blasted pine tree,
The footstep is lagging and weary,
Yet onward he goes, through the broad belt of light,
Toward the shades of the forest so dreary.
Hark! was it the night wind that rustled the leaves?
Was it moonlight so wondrously flashing?
It looked like a rifle—ha! Mary, good-bye!
And the life blood is ebbing and plashing.

"All quiet along the Potomac to-night,"
No sound save the rush of the river;
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead—
The picket's off duty forever.

F. W. J., Litchfield:
Will you please give, through the columns of your paper, a short description of the National Park of the Yellowstone, and where I can procure a full description.
The park is in the northwestern corner of Wyoming Territory, extending on the west into Montana. It is 65 miles north and south by 55 miles east and west, comprising 8,575 square miles, and is all more than 6,000 feet high. Yellowstone Lake (22 by 15 miles in extent) has an altitude of 7,788 feet. The mountain ranges that hem in the valleys on every side rise to the hight of 10,000 and 12,000 feet, and are covered with perpetual snow. During June, July and August the atmosphere is pure and very invigorating, with scarcely any rain, and storms of any kind are rare; but the thermometer frequently falls as low as 25°, and there is frost every month of the year. The most remarkable features of the park are its geysers, hot springs, water falls and canons. In the number and magnitude of its hot springs and geysers it surpasses all the rest of the world. There are about 50 geysers that throw a column of water to a hight of from 50 to 200 feet, and from 5,000 to 10,000 springs. The temperature of the calcareous springs is from 160 to 170°, that of the others rise to 200° or more. The grand canon of the Yellowstone, Great Falls, 350 feet or more in hight, Tower Falls, etc., are very remarkable. The park has within its limits or in its vicinity the sources of vast rivers flowing in various directions. On the north side are the sources of the Yellowstone; on the west those of the principal forks of the Missouri; on the southwest and south those of Snake and Green Rivers; while on the southeast are the numerous headwaters of Wind River. The park, which has aptly been called the "Northern Wonderland," has been reserved and withdrawn from settlement, occupancy or sale, and dedicated and set apart as a public pleasure ground for the benefit and enjoyment of the people, and placed under the exclusive control of the Secretary of the Interior. A band of speculators are now endeavoring to get possession of it, but it is hoped they will be thwarted and the park remain for all time in its present condition. Your member of Congress, if applied to, will probably furnish you with publications giving fuller descriptions of the wonderful geysers, etc., to be seen there.

Rescue with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar before the baby struggles with croup. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

### Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to give their names or give their address:

Will Fillo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the number in reference to check No. 725 will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Wallace, no postoffice, County or State.

If C. L. Williams, of Belleville, no County or State, will give his full postoffice address, the matter in regard to J. M. Kinnett's paper will be looked up.

If James M. Galler, of Salem, will give his full address the error he speaks of will be corrected.

If A. Phillips will give his full postoffice address the matter of extension of time from January 1, 1883, will be attended to.

If James P. Hall, of Iowa, will give his full Postoffice address his time will be correctly extended.

If P. H. McClusky, of Doniphan County, Kan., will give his full address, his complaint will be rectified.

If J. A. Row will give his full postoffice address his time will be properly extended.

If Mr. E. Le Ballister, of Stanwood, will give her full address, the proper credit will be given on her subscription.

Letter containing 30c, signed Geo. M. Meyers, no order, postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Lake City, Ks., book called "Me" wanted, no name signed to letter.

If Willard S. Drake will give his full postoffice address his time will be properly extended and portrait forwarded.

If E. O. E. Van Stenburgh, St. John, will give his full address the error will be corrected.

If M. H. Cowden, P. M., Forest Hill, will give his full address the matter will be looked up.

Letter from Oxford, Ind., signed A. B. Gwin, orders the BLADE for Nelson Cox, but contained no money.

If Mrs. L. Schoomaker box 19, will give her full address we will do all we can to help the matter.

Letter dated at Nilwood, Ill., orders BLADE to E. L. Owen and book to Addie Owen, contains no money.

Letter containing $5, dated at New Bedford, no County or State, to pay for BLADES to C. Blossom, J. Jenney, Capt. I. Studley and B. P. Tripp.

If Jared R. Johnson will give his full postoffice address the back numbers will be sent.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Brighton, no County or State, to pay for BLADE for A. Milhrem, signed by J. E. Lytle.

Letter containing $3.30 to pay for BLADES to A. Crispin, R. Nolfo and A. J. Savage, no postoffice, Shelby County, Iowa.

Letter containing $1.25, signed D. P. Willett, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $2.10, dated at Walnut Creek, no County or State, to pay for BLADES to M. J. Hough and W. C. Pratt, signed by E. A. Garrick, P. M.

Letter containing 30c, for sample copies sent by Rev. N. Gilbert, no postoffice, County or State.

## PUBLIC LANDS.

### The Senate Committee Agree to Report the Saunders Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24—The Senate Committee on Public Lands agreed to recommend the passage of Mr. Saunders' bill, which directs the Secretary of the Interior to ascertain the number of acres of public lands entered by location of military script and land warrants in all the States where enabling acts of admission into the Union contained a stipulation for the payment of five per centum on sales of public lands therein, and which thereupon requires the Secretary of the Treasury to deliver to the Government of such States Treasury certificates payable in 20 years from date and bearing interest at the rate of 3.65 per cent. per year for the full amount of five per centum of the lands so entered, estimating the value at $1.25 per acre. The States named as beneficiaries of the bill are Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Arkansas, Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida, Oregon, Nevada and Colorado.

**The Celebrated Liebig Company,** of New York, Paris and London, has attained its great reputation by adhering to two rules. It offers no cheap goods. It offers only honest preparations at honest prices and consequently in buying preparations having the name and seal of this reputable company, one is certain of purity and excellence. The Liebig Company's Aricated Extract of Witch Hazel, for instance, although sold at the same price as the quack, colorless, weak trash, sold under the name of Witch Hazel, is so much superior in every way, that once used, is sure to cause it to be used always thereafter. It cures Piles, Salt Rheum, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Painful Monthlies, Sore Throat and Neuralgia. Be sure to ask for Liebig Co's Arnicated Extract of Witch Hazel. Remember the market is flooded with worthless limitations." (Editorial in Scientific Supplement of El Ranchero.) Sold in fifty cents and dollar sizes.

## "GUILTY,"

### Is the Verdict in the Case of Neal, the Kentucky Murderer.

CATLETTSBURG, Jan. 24.—The jury in the Neal case retired at 9 o'clock this morning, and within 17 minutes were back in the court room and delivered their verdict of "guilty," fixing the penalty of death by hanging. The prisoner wore a haggard look, but showed no other sign of emotion. It is thought by those who know Neal best, that he will weaken now and make a confession.

Craft's trial comes next. His counsel will fight desperately for every possible legal delay. They have moved to set the indictment aside, because one of the jurors was not a householder. The court will investigate the validity of this objection this afternoon.

INFORMATION FOR LADIES.—There is hardly a lady who does not suffer at one time or another from some of the various troubles for which POND'S EXTRACT is the great remedy. It cannot be too strongly recommended for headache, faceache, toothache, inflamed or gathered breasts, and many other affections to which ladies are particularly subject. There is no experiment in trying it. It is highly recommended by members of the medical profession of all schools, and many of them rely upon it as one of their principal and unfailing prescriptions for the cure of all such diseases.

## TRICHINA.

### A Family of Five Down With the Disease.

WOOSTER, Jan. 24.—On last Saturday Dr. Stoll, of Ashland, O., sent a piece of pork to Dr. Firestone, of this City, asking him to examine it under his microscope. Dr. Firestone found the meat literally alive with trichinæ. Dr. Stoll has five patients all in one family, near Ashland, who exhibit the same symptoms. They have been eating pork for some weeks, and the Doctor suspected it might be the cause. Dr. Firestone's investigation proves his suspicions to be true, and Dr. Stoll pronounces the disease with which his patients are suffering to be trichinæ. The revelation has created a regular stampede among pork eaters here, and hogs will probably become a drug in the home market for a while.

**A Salute in Honor of the Jury.**

MARION, Ind., Jan 26.—The rejoicing is universal over the verdict in the Guiteau case, and a salute of 50 guns is to be fired in honor of the Jury. The Courier says the influence of the verdict upon the future of the country is only second to the triumph of the Union cause—that it marks the death of the insanity dodge, and strengthens the law for centuries to come.

**Its Equal Is Unknown.**

A Lowell, Mass., paper, so we observe, cites the case of Mr. P. H. Short, proprietor of the Belmont Hotel, that City, who suffered with rheumatism for 17 years without finding relief from any of the numerous remedies employed, until he applied St. Jacobs Oil. "I never found any medicine that produced such remarkable and instantaneous effect as it did," says Mr. Short.—*Lyons (Ia.) Mirror.*

PILES! PILES! PILES!
**A Sure Cure Found at Last! No One Need Suffer.**

A sufferer for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. William, an Indian remedy, called Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 20 to 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electricaries do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, and is a prepared only for Piles, sold by druggists, and for nothing else. Read what Rev. E. M. Coffinberry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment: "I have used scores of Pile Cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Ointment."

For sale by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price, $1.00.

HENRY & CO., Prop'rs, 60 WEST ST., New York City.

## SCOVILLE'S PLANS.

### He Will File a Motion for a New Trial—He Criticises Judge Cox's Charge.

WASHINGTON, Jan 26—Scoville says that the next move in the Guiteau case would be a motion for a new trial, which he expects to file Saturday. The main points on which it will be based are:

The jury erred in rendering a verdict contrary to law, and they erred in rendering a verdict contrary to the evidence; Judge Cox, in his charge, did not base it upon the evidence, and the jury during the trial read newspapers, and had conversation with outside persons. Should the motion be denied, an appeal will be taken to the court in banc in April.

Referring to the verdict, Scoville said that after hearing Judge Cox's charge he was not surprised that the jury rendered a verdict of guilty. He refrained, however, from passing any criticism upon Judge Cox's charge further than to say he had not been accustomed to hear a Judge address a jury as Judge Cox did, but simply submit written instructions and this, too, upon the law bearing upon the evidence. Judge Cox, Mr. Scoville thought, did not review the entire evidence given in the case, but only portions of it.

Guiteau is said by some to have appeared the coolest person in the court room at the time the verdict was announced, but Scoville believes when the excitement attending the trial is over—the excitement which Scoville thinks has sustained Guiteau all the way through it—he will become a raving maniac. Scoville does not talk like a man who thinks his labor in this matter is at end. There are good grounds he says, for a new trial, and he proposes to show this from the record of the trial, when the popular feeling against Guiteau has died away. In that record, he says, will be found the fact that a letter from Guiteau to District Attorney Corkhill, with the signature and a large part of its contents torn off, was admitted in evidence. Besides this there is expert testimony which, he says, is condemned by thousands of competent men throughout the country, and other facts, now matters of record, all of which can be used as reasons for asking for a new trial.

## JUDGE AND JURY.

### The Jury Anxious to Catch Every Word of the Charge.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—A pile of foolscap lay on the bench before Judge Cox, and with his usually careful manner he began to read page after page. While some in the audience manifested impatience, not so the jury. They listened closely to Judge Davidge during his argument till it became monotonous, so with Mr. Read, Mr. Scoville, and so, too, with Judge Porter; but they listened to Judge Cox with renewed interest. They bent forward as if to catch every syllable. Those who carried canes grasped them more securely and leaned upon them for support. At 4:30 Judge Cox closed, and was about to resign the case into the hands of the jury, when Mr. Scoville asked that they be instructed as to the form of the verdict if they found the prisoner to be insane. This was done, and the jury filed out hurriedly, as though anxious for the end, which they now felt was wholly with them.

## SENSIBLE VERDICT.

### The Coroner's Jury in the Spuyten Duyvil Railroad Disaster Return a Sweeping Verdict.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—The Coroner's Jury in the Spuyten Duyvil disaster case rendered a verdict that George Melus, brakeman of the Chicago express; Geo. F. Hanford, conductor of the same train; Edward Stanford, engineer of the leading locomotive; Archibald Buehanan, engineer of the locomotive immediately attached to the Chicago express; Frank Burr, engineer of the Tarrytown train; John M. Toucy, Superintendent of the New York Central Railroad Company, and the officers and managers of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad Company are guilty of causing the death of Webster Wagner, Park Valentine, Louisa Valentine, Mary L. Brown, J. Albert Richards, Oliver P. Keeley, Francis Marechal and Darling L. Ransom, by criminal means and culpable negligence in the performance of their several duties connected with said railroad, in so far as by such inquisition as the jury have been able to ascertain; that each and every one of the persons named is responsible in his own individuality, no one sharing responsibility with another. The jury affirm that with an experience of 50 years of railroad management, and with the appliances in general use for the prevention of like disasters, there appears to be no palliation whatever for the criminal carelessness and disregard for human life exhibited by the employes of the railroad companies.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—Hanford, conductor, and Mellus, brakeman of the train wrecked at Spuyten Duyvil, are each held in $5,000 to await the action of the grand jury.

## POPULAR FEELING.

### But One Voice in Regard to the Verdict—It is a Righteous One.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26—The news that a verdict had been rendered in the Guiteau case brought the people out of their homes last night, notwithstanding the inclement weather and the hotel lobbies were thronged. Naturally the trial was almost the only topic of conversation, and so far as expressions at places of public resort could be heard the verdict was universally approved and the jury highly commended.

It is evident Mrs. Scoville was entirely mistaken in her opinion that the people of Washington were divided into two classes—one believing the prisoner should be acquitted on the ground of insanity, and the other desiring his conviction. If there are any who believe Guiteau insane, they are not openly expressing that opinion now.

The general conviction is that a new trial will not be granted, and the indications are that even the counsel for the defense do not indulge in any such hope. Guiteau, in his inordinate vanity, apparently believes the President will interpose to save him from the gallows, but his counsel retain no such idea.

**Something Rotten.**
Boston Herald.
There is a strange inconsistency between the laudations of Pres. Garfield, dead, and the disgraceful spectacle of the assassin's trial.

HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER

PROFESSOR HORSFORD'S PHOSPHATIC BAKING POWDER

Made from Professor Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Recommended by leading physicians.
Makes lighter biscuit, cakes, etc., and is healthier than ordinary Baking Powder.
In cans. Sold at a reasonable price.
The Horsford Almanac and Cook Book sent free.
Rumford Chemical Work, Providence, R. I.
A. D. REDICK, Agent, 123 Prospect street, Cleveland, Ohio.

**The First to Ask Her.**
Paris Figaro.
His Honor, to the bride elect—Are you willing to take Mr. X., here present as your husband? Bride elect—Taank you, sir! I am not! But, my child, you should have said so before coming here! Bride-elect:—Oh, sir, you are the first person that has consulted my wishes in the matter!

DR. BENSON.

We give above a correct likeness of this well known and successful physician and surgeon, who has made a life-long study of Nervous Diseases and the Diseases of the Skin, and he now stands in the highest rank, as authority on those special and distressing diseases. In the course of his practice he discovered what now are renowned in medical practice, viz.: a combination of Celery and Chamomile in the shape of Pills. They are used by the profession at large, and constantly recommended by them.

It is not a patent medicine. It is the result of his own experience in practice. They are a SURE CURE for the following special diseases, and are worthy of a trial by all intelligent sufferers. They are prepared expressly to cure sick headache, nervous headache, dyspeptic headache, neuralgia, paralysis, sleeplessness, dyspepsia and nervousness, and WILL CURE any case.

Sold by all druggists. Price, 50 cents a box. Depot, 106 North Eutaw st., Baltimore, Md. By mail, two boxes for $1, or six boxes for $2.50, to any address.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S
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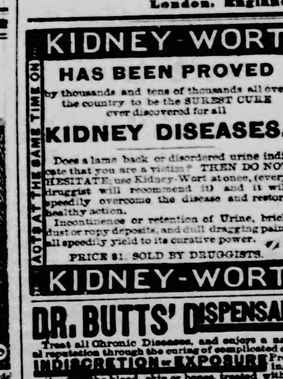

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# THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEB. 2, 1882.

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## THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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## Circulation this Week, 84,000

THE BLADE hopes next week to make its bow to its immense circle of readers in an entirely new dress, which will vastly improve its appearance. The old one has done good service, in fact, worn itself out in accomplishing an enormous amount of work. The good, clear print which will hereafter greet the friends of the BLADE will try neither their eyes nor their patience, as they have undoubtedly been for the last few weeks. Mr. LOCKE presents this week a most vivid picture of his trip in Switzerland, the climbing of the Alps, and the wondrous vision of Mount Blanc. It is full of word painting from beginning to end. In addition to this we give the first of a series of Dublin letters from a well known writer, who has studied every phase of the Irish question, spent a long time in traveling through the country and knows well the leading men of all parties. These letters cannot fail to be read with interest. Their graphic presentation of facts in detail will bear out all that Mr. LOCKE has said, and give a yet deeper insight into the matter. Other attractions combine with these to render this week's issue a most excellent one.

SCOVILLE says he "is not surprised at the verdict." Who is?

IN Russia 40 per cent. of the children die under five years of age.

GERMAN cabbages are at a premium this Winter in this country.

COLORADO proposes to hold a National Mining Exposition next August.

LONDON papers are discussing the question why business men are better church goers than physicians.

JOHN WILSON GUITEAU, says: "My brother will die game." Hardly. Vermin is never considered as game.

NEW YORK divorce shysters now go to the length of forging the names of Illinois Courts, and counterfeiting their seals.

THERE is a general complaint of the dulness of Washington society. What will become of it now that GUITEAU is removed?

SPANISH Conservatives are rejoicing over the fall of GAMBETTA while the Spanish Democrats are deeply concerned about it.

SCOVILLE says he believes that GUITEAU will become a "raving maniac." Undoubtedly, if abject cowardice can make a maniac of a man.

GUITEAU has now deadly grievances against 13 more men. This is not a new lot of defrauded boarding house keepers, or swindled clients, but it is the jury.

WILD beasts are thinning flocks and herds of Montana graziers to such an extent that the settlers offer a heavy bounty for the killing of coyotes, mountain lions, and bears.

TAMMANY and the County Democracy are apparently as far as ever from coming to an agreement. The reason is not obscure: both want the lion's share of the public plunder.

THE CZAR of Russia dares not be publicly crowned lest he should be assassinated during the ceremonies. This fact shows the increasing power of the Nihilists.

ONE of those tiresome people who can make no better use of his time than to figure out numerical coincidences, has discovered that GUITEAU was convicted on the 259th day after GARFIELD'S inauguration.

CORONER'S juries that dare declare the truth about railroad accidents are admirable things. But to complete their symmetry there is needed petty juries to determine the punishment of the guilty parties.

JOHN WILSON GUITEAU was terribly surprised by the verdict, but now gives up all hope, and says that he is sure his brother will die on the gallows. JOHN seems to have absorbed the most of the sense of the family.

THE rich City of Brooklyn has not school accommodations for its children, so that according to a recent statement of her Mayor, several thousand are kept out of school altogether, while several thousand more have but a half day's teaching. This is a singular state of things.

IN 1636 an act of the Legislature of the Massachusetts Bay Colony appropriated the sum of £400 to found what is now Harvard College. How far would such a sum go in these days? The institution was named for JOHN HARVARD because he bequeathed it at his death 300 books and $4,000 in money.

OSCAR WILDE has come to this country to look after a fortune in Louisiana to which he thinks he has a claim. Little by little fades our vision of the mission of this disciple of the beautiful. His soul is not entirely uplifted to the unutterable but grovels upon the earth among the dollars and cents which attract those who are made of baser clay. Ah me!

IN 40 years the population of the country has grown from 17,069,453 to 50,155,783. Since the beginning of the civil war 19,000,000 people have been added. In 10 years New York has grown from 942,292 to 1,206,590. In the same time Chicago advanced from 298,977 to 503,304, while St. Louis has only increased 40,000. San Francisco rose from 143,473 to 233,956. Such figures seem marvelous.

### RAILWAY LEGISLATION.

There is a radical defect in all railroad legislation—in fact in all railway discussion, up to the present time, which is encouraging to the student of public economies.

This radical defect arises from allowing the attention to become fixed on some bad effect of our present transportation system, and thus become blind to the underlying cause. The mass of our writers upon railway matters are like that class of doctors who only labor to remove one or another of the symptoms of a disease, without seeking for the cause of those symptoms and removing it.

There is not a law upon the statute books of one of the States—nor a bill proposing such a law—that is not essentially a mere temporary make shift, which will, in time—if not now—greatly embarras the settlement of the railroad problem upon a rational basis.

In order to understand and properly regulate this vast and rapidly growing part of our commercial system we must sweep away into the lumber room nearly all the theories and legislation that have obtained so far, and lay a new foundation of principles for future action. The corner-stone of this admits of simple description and easy comprehension. We must accept as our first syllogism:

Railroads, being common carriers are public servants;

Public servants must be under public control;

Therefore, railroads must be subject to the direct control of the State.

Then the question occurs upon the manner of the State's control. Obviously it should make it assimilate as nearly as possible to what experience has taught as best in the management of other common carriers.

The essential features of the laws affecting these public servants are:

1. That every person requiring service shall have it, without distinction or preference,—all being served alike, in their turn, at the same prices, and with the same facilities.

2. Failure to do this service or to do it properly, with reference to the comfort, or safety of the applicant, or the protection of his property to constitute an injury for which the Courts in the County where the offense is committed, will afford redress, the same as for other offenses and grievances.

Thus far we have easy sailing for none can successfully oppose the application of these principles to railroad management, and they are applied, to a certain extent. Further legislation should be devoted to an extension of that application. We will now approach a part that will not be so readily conceded:

The State has frequently found it necessary in order to perfectly secure this impartial service by common carriers, and to protect its people to impose a rigid tariff of prices, which must be charged to all alike. We see this done for ferries, street railroads, turnpikes, etc., where its justice is so apparent that it is never questioned.

The duty of the economistic writer and legislator is to insist upon the application of this principle to all railroads. This is the solution of the whole problem. Nothing short of this will satisfy the requirements of the situation. No rules or regulations built up on a different basis, will have any effect save to aggravate and intensify the troubles of our present system.

The United States must—under authority of the constitutional provision giving Congress power to regulate commerce between the States—enact a law providing a schedule of rates for all manner of service by railroads. This schedule must be fixed as the Tariff and Internal Revenue taxes are, by a commission of experts, and after due consideration, be enacted into the law of the land.

It should say, for example, that passenger fare shall be at the rate of 1 cent per mile where the speed does not exceed 20 miles an hour; 1½ cents where the speed does not exceed 40 miles, and so on.

With reference to freight it should say that a ton of freight which shall occupy so many cubic feet, and be transported at a rate of 10 miles per hour, shall pay say half a cent per mile. A ton occupying a larger space, or carried more rapidly shall pay in exact proportion to the increase of bulk and speed. Carefully specified charges for loading and unloading the freight would give the railroads all the needed discrimination between short hauls and long hauls.

Make the penalties for infractions of the schedule recoverable in the Common Pleas Courts in the Counties where the offense is committed. Then sweep away all free passes, excursion rates, limited rates, cuts, railroad commissioners, rebates, etc., and the thing is done. The whole mass of rapidly growing excrescence which is now poisoning the fountain head of legislation, corrupting the press, and disorganizing business, would be swept away, and healthy, economic principles would prevail.

To this we must come at last, and every day we postpone it the worse it will be for us.

SOME Mormon missionaries who attempted to speak in England the other day were attacked by a crowd and several persons were seriously hurt. The way of that transgressor is growing hard.

BLANCHE DOUGLASS, it is said, has decided to testify against the MALLEY boys in the JENNIE CRAMER case. If her story is true, public opinion will brook nothing short of condign punishment for such iniquity.

IF Capt. EADS does not succeed in getting a money grant from Congress for his proposed ship railway across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec it will not be from lack of perseverance. He was before the Senate Committee on Commerce last Friday for some time, arguing in its favor.

THE Signal Bureau reports Milwaukee to be the windiest City in the Nation. It had 90,428 miles of breeze there last year. Heretofore the town has only been noted for beer and yellow brick. Now we shall expect its classicists to be putting on airs about its being the "Wind-swept Ilium" of America.


### AGENTS WANTED.

We wish to send specimens, illustrated posters and terms to agents to every person who will undertake to raise a club for the BLADE. A club of 10 can be raised in one hour at any Postoffice in the United States.


### THE END.

It is hardly necessary to comment upon the GUITEAU trial, except to express sincere gratitude that it has ended. The termination is the natural one, which everybody had the right to expect, and it would have been an ineffable outrage to have ended it otherwise. The charge of Judge COX to the jury was precisely what any reasonably able Judge would have said; it is the stereotyped phraseology used by Judges everywhere in murder cases. The jury, on the other hand, could not do other than it did. There was no room left for debate or doubt—no point for a quibble by even the most captious. Men of ordinary sense and average principle, as they all were, they saw that their duty was purely formal—that they had nothing to do but carry out the forms of the law, and attest to a fact which was a patent to the whole world as the sun at noonday. Like men of commonplace sense they wasted no time in the performance of this formality, but did it with as much haste as was decent. For this they are entitled to the thanks of the world, as Judge COX is also for refraining from any tedious display of eloquence and learning, such as frequently tempt Judges before whom accident brings a *cause celebre*.

The only thing to mar the satisfaction with the manner of reaching the result is the probability that the execution will be deferred until July. This is a wise provision of the law against the possibility of making innocence suffer, but in this instance it works a hardship to the Nation. It is desirous above all things that the rascal shall no longer encumber the earth, that he be obliterated as expeditiously and quickly as any other offensive nuisance. If it be necessary that the execution be deferred for months, the Court can at least protect the Nation's feelings by ordering hatt until the last day the culprit be kept in rigid seclusion; that access to him be denied to all except a few officers of the law, who shall be debarred from mentioning his name or alluding to him in public. In short, the Court should imitate closely the practice of the English authorities toward LEFROY. No one was permitted to see the murderer, except the jail authorities, and these were informed that the least hint escaping outside concerning him, his feelings or his doings would cost them their places. The public was informed of the day and hour of execution, and at the moment justice was done the fact was communicated by hoisting a large black flag above the jail, and this is all that the people at large were suffered to know of the matter. This was as it should be here.

### THE PRINCETON AFFAIR.

During the last two or three years there have been several outbreaks among the students in Princeton College, which have attracted the attention of people outside, because they seemed to betoken either a lack of discipline which was greatly to be deplored in an institution of that kind, or a growing distaste for wholesome discipline among the youth of the United States, which augured ill for the future. That the latter might be the case seemed possible because so much confidence was felt in the President, Dr. MCCOSH, who, not long ago, in speaking of the troubles, congratulated himself that he had always been able to settle the troubles without expelling a single student.

Last December an affair occurred of which little or nothing was known abroad but which has resulted seriously for the college and its reputation. A party of freshmen who had just passed their first term examinations went out for a "lark" and in a spirit of rowdyism cut down the trees in the public grounds, broke the lamps upon the principal street, tore up fences and piled them in the highway and committed several other destructive acts which made them amenable to law. In consequence the Grand Jury of the County has just indicted 23 of them for wilful destruction of public and private property and they are in a fair way to learn that being students in a college does not give them license to do with impunity what any other citizen would be punished for.

It is in fact time that a different course should be taken with students in colleges than has hitherto been pursued. If they are old enough and intelligent enough to enter these institutions, they are unquestionably able to behave themselves. It is absurd to require the presidents and professors to coerce them into a proper course of conduct. If they will be rowdies, then let it be considered that they have forfeited the right to remain, and settle the question without any pros and cons. The energies of the faculty are needed for their teaching and should not be given to the effort of keeping refractory youths in order. Their enjoyment of the privileges should be in the nature of a contract that becomes void when they break their part of it. Young men would then be thrown upon their own responsibility, instead of feeling like wild colts under a keeper.

### PRESERVE HIS MEMORY.

VICTOR HUGO says, with his usual happy style of condensing a great truth into an epigram:

Man was the conundrum of the 18th century; woman that of the 19th.

Some one this side of the Atlantic, who was not VICTOR HUGO, replied anxiously:

We may not be able to guess her but we will never give her up—no, never.

On the tombstone of a New England infant is this touching inscription:

To guess life's provoking riddle
Our darling Benny never tried.
For when it came he turned his little
Red head away and sweetly died.

These memories are recalled by the telegraphic news that a young married man in North Carolina has shot himself upon receiving his wife's refusal to pull off his boots. His brief experience with the feminine conundrum, in the opportunities for close study afforded by the married state, had showed the hopelessness of its solution, and he gave it and his own life up together. One thing connected with the affair entitles the man to grateful remembrance: he shot himself. Most men who are capable of demanding boot jack service from their wives, would have shot them, if any one. This fellow had sufficient manhood left to turn the muzzle of his weapon against himself. Let him have a monument.

GREAT BRITAIN has been accounted the strongest naval power in the world, but the English are becoming worried over the fighting efficiency of the French ships.

### JUDAISM IN THE FUTURE.

The persecution of the Jews in the Old World which has gone to such lengths during the last year or two is only the expression of the abounding hatred felt toward them upon the part of the people of other creeds, a hatred which has seemed to follow them from the earliest days with more or less virulence, yet never succeeding in crushing them or hindering to any great extent their material prosperity. But that a crisis has come to this Nation seemingly set apart from all others, seems to be the opinion of the advanced thinkers among them, and a crisis which must result in breaking down the barriers that have been so long set between them and the rest of civilized humanity.

The expression of this feeling was made very strongly in a lecture recently given by Prof. FELIX ADLER, of New York, before a large audience of Hebrews in that City. This gentleman is at the head of the Society for Ethical Culture among the Jews, and is well known for his intellectual acquirements, the result of a long course of careful thought and study. Speaking of the early history of his people, of their simple faith and pure worship, as compared with the image worship of those who surrounded them, he said that their claim to superiority was well founded. And it was their belief in their being the chosen people of God, and that their future supremacy among nations was assured from this fact, did they obey the commands which had been given to them, that kept them from falling into the corrupt ways of the children of the world.

Prof. ADLER said that orthodox Judaism had been overbuilt, and was now being torn down to give a foundation for reformed Judaism:

Jews now need new laws, better laws, purer morals, more fairness and brotherly love. These should be the incentives to leading a purer life instead of expecting salvation because their fathers have been the body guard of the great Jehovah, or from a fear of hell fire by the more modern Christian. Neither liberal Judaism nor liberal Christianity had provided any way for the liberal Jew out of the dilemma. The thesis of the Jew was no better than that of Theodore Parker, Channing, or Schiller. All that reformed Judaism amounted to without laws, was to repeat "There is a God," "There is a God." They must let all the old barriers fall; let Jews marry Christians and Christians marry Jews; or, no—let those who are no longer Jews and those who are no longer Christians marry. It is impossible to keep up the old lines of raceage. It was science that banished superstition, not Judaism. Reminiscences of the past would not suffice for the people who were starving for food and asking for light. The mission for the Jews was to cease hugging their pride, listen to their teachers, and make the name of Jew a passport for honesty, the name of a Jew as a certificate for modesty and deportment. No man on earth would object to such a mission. Let universal happiness hereafter be the promised land. In Russia, Poland and Asia the Jewish race would likely be a distinct people, persecuted as of old for generations to come, but in western Europe and in America the time was not far distant when they would be Jews in faith no longer. They would leave Judaism, the mother of religion for 3,000 years, not with bitterness and curses, but with reverence, venerating her ever, only leaving her because the call of duty was stronger than affection. They left her not faithlessly, but as a son reaching his maturity.

The fact that these are utterances of a Jew made to an audience of the most intelligent Jews of New York City shows the wonderful progress of liberalism in this century. That a people whose ideas had seemed crystalized around a belief of many centuries should thus change seems almost a miracle, and shows that the time is coming when the religious faith of the world shall rest upon a broad foundation of freedom and the good will towards all men which teaches the true modes of right acting and living.

### THEATRICAL ENTERTAINMENTS.

The minister of one of the Chicago Presbyterian churches has been giving "A plain talk about the Theater," which has aroused a good deal of feeling, both for and against the position of the speaker. He made the most serious charges as to the influence of theatrical representations upon the moral tone of society, using most of the arguments that have been always employed against the drama, but couching them in the strongest denunciatory language.

Without touching upon these however, there is one aspect of the matter which deserves the attention of the most determined patrons of the stage. He declares that the most of the plays presented to the public at the present day are records of "trash, vulgarity and filth, such as should make every thinking man and woman tremble for the effect upon the public morals." This may be an exaggerated way of putting it, but is it not true that the tendency of the time is toward a representation of the baser passions of human nature in a way to inflame the imagination and excite anything but pure thoughts?

But throwing out the moral aspect, the greater part of the plays are undeniably trash, without an atom of real artistic work about them. Their tendency is towards dramatic degradation. Take the majority of the entertainments which have been given in Toledo thus far this Winter. How many of them could lay claim to real merit? The greater part of them were a mass of sensational incidents thrown loosely together, a little fun, some pathos, and a good deal of high tragic rolling of the eyes and frantic outbursts over sinful loves and their termination. There have been good actors, those who have done the best they could with the trash they were called upon to play, but the result as presented has not been encouraging to those who hope the most for the future of the drama. And there is a tendency even in large Cities, in first-class theaters with every appointment and opportunity to present the best that genius can offer to the public, to fill up the greater part of the time with the merest balderdash.

The minister spoken of in the beginning had taken some pains to collect the press comments upon the entertainments which had been presented in Chicago in four of the leading theaters during the last year. The record is not a pleasant one, for the comments carry out the reverend gentleman's assertion that instead of being a helper to pure, sweet lives—as the theater might and should be—it is just the reverse.

The question comes as to where the trouble lies. Is it in the public which demands this demoralization of the drama, or in those who present it to the people? Such an arraignment as that spoken of by an intelligent, even if a prejudiced observer, is startling. One thing is certain. Better plays and generally better acting ought to be demanded, and if not given, the patronage of the people should be withdrawn. The prices paid to witness these so-called entertainments are sufficient to warrant the best and it is time that a change should be made in some way tending to improvement.

### GAMBETTA'S DEFEAT.

The fall of GAMBETTA so soon after his advent into power will cause among many people a kind of distrust of the French Republic—a feeling that the tendency there is against the stability of any form of popular Government dependent upon the will of the people. That he is strong, perhaps the strongest man in France to-day, is well understood, but the fierce criticism of his policy brought an assault upon him, similar, but fiercer than that which had caused the fall of his predecessors, and he could not stand before it. With his skill in manipulation, and his keen foresight, there is little doubt, but that he will contrive to be foremost again and he will make the Scrutin de Liste an issue as often as his position renders it possible. No other French politician has the vitality as a leader that GAMBETTA possesses, and he never lets go of a measure which he has resolved to carry through. In this case his project was felt to be revolutionary, and to yield to him was to put him in the place of a dictator.

M. DE FREYCINET, his successor, is well known to the world as a leading French statesman and as the Premier for a short time extending from December, 1879 until the next Autumn, when he gave place to JULES FERRY, who is now Minister of Public Instruction. DE FREYCINET is described as a man of no very commanding presence, and yet carrying a strong influence when speaking by his composed manner and excellent logic, behind which is a resolution that bespeaks the man of power. He is not GAMBETTA'S equal in the eyes of the French people or in those of other nations and the probabilities are that his Premiership is short lived.

It is, perhaps, possible that the present aspect of affairs is exactly what GAMBETTA desired, in order to show the Nation that what he has claimed is true, that under the present order of elections no Chamber of Deputies could be formed which was to be depended upon to give stable support to the Ministry. He was pledged to his constituencies to introduce constitutional reforms. His first great measure was defeated by factions, where should have been a united purpose. The country must soon see this and the statesman who has made it clear will be stronger than ever.

### ANOTHER OF STUBGIS'S FAILURES.

The following private letter from a man who was a witness to what he speaks of, gives a new instance of the worse than worthlessness of Major General S. D. STURGIS, Colonel Seventh United States Cavalry, and Governor of Soldiers Home at Washington:

WASHINGTON, Mo., Jan. 28, 1882.

DR. G. A. GESSNER:

DEAR SIR—The writer was a member of Totten's Battery "F," Second United States Artillery, at the battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo., August 10, 1861, and remember well that Maj. S. D. Sturgis and Capt. James Totten were both intoxicated during the battle, and that had the advice of and earnest appeal made to Sturgis by Capt. Gordon Granger, been complied with, no retreat or withdrawal of our troops would have been made from the field, as the enemy were in full retreat when Sturgis ordered us out into the prairie where we awaited, but no attack was made upon us.

Granger begged Sturgis, who had taken command after Lyon fell, to take possession of the deserted Rebel camps, and where lay many thousands of dollars worth of United States property taken from Little Rock, Augusta, and other places.

To the imbecility of Sturgis from drunkenness, may be attributed solely the retreat of our little army from southwest Missouri in August, 1861. Very sincerely,

L. D. IMMELL.

The fact of the mysterious retreat from Wilson's Creek after the gallant LYON had won a victory there, is a matter of history. This testimony is in accordance with other of the same kind, which shows that to STURGIS is well developed regard for his own safety, we are indebted for the loss of all the advantages that were so dearly purchased by the death of the gallant LYON, and the many who died with him.

### THE JEWS IN RUSSIA.

The meetings in the different cities to condemn the treatment of the Jews in Russia has called a great degree of attention to the subject and excited an inquiry as to the extent of the outrages inflicted upon them. If the half that has been alleged be true, it seems as if Russia must be classed among barbarous countries. Atrocities almost too horrible to mention were perpetrated under the eyes of the police and soldiers, who made little or no attempt to interfere. During these riots over 2,000 families were utterly ruined and made homeless, while numbers were killed.

There is, however, another side of the question, so far as the Russian Government is concerned, according to M'me NOVIKOFF, who writes to the London *Times* in its defense. She says there are two classes of Jews in Russia, the Talmudists and the Karaites. The former are aliens and universally detested, while the latter are Russian citizens of the Hebrew faith, and are not disturbed. She also declares that the Government has taken every measure possible to protect the Talmudists, but that it is impossible to tell where this intense hatred will break out in rioting. The latest troubles were instigated by conspirators who spread the report that the Emperor had commanded a general pillage of the Jews.

To show why these people are held in such abhorrence, she quotes from an address by the Karaites to the Talmudists:

Why do the many and discordant elements of Russian society, which have apparently so few interests in common, hate you with such accord and such unanimity? Is it only a hatred of faith? No; your love of money, your insatiable greed, your cupidity, your haste to become rich, your forwardness, your deception, your trickery * * * your usury, your dram shops, your intermeddling as factors and your other acts of injustice have embittered the people, roused the envy of the merchant class and made Jews despised of the nobles. * * * With well founded moral convictions and a rational faith, peace will again be restored and enhanced.

A BILL is to be reported to make the number of members of the Forty Eighth Congress 320. In that case it will require a population of 154,885 to elect a representative.

MR HENDRICKS confides to a reporter that "I am done with politics forever." Seems as if we had heard THOMAS make such a remark as that before.

NEBRASKA believes in women's supervision of schools. During the last two years five have been elected as County Superintendents.


### FAMILY BIBLES.

We have just four copies left, of a very fine edition Family Bible, which we are closing out at $8. We also have a few copies left of Revised New Testament, at $1, post paid.


### A BALLET DANCER'S REMINISCENCES.

MALVINA CAVALAZZI, the famous dancer, has been talking to a reporter of the New York *Press*, and saying some very interesting things. She thinks the ladies in Philadelphia treated her coldly:

They look at me straight down their noses. I like America, and until I came here I thought America liked me. I am sure New York does. True, I have very little to do here, but it wounds me to see the ladies in the boxes gaze at me in that manner. Applause from my own sex is much more flattering to me than all the hand clapping of those bald-headed men who ogle so rudely through their glasses. The Princess of Wales always applauds me, and your great ladies in other Cities in this country treat me with every kindness when I dance. But in Philadelphia they assume the air of "too proper to live." It is not pleasant. I am a dancer, but I hope I am also an artiste.

When she was 17 she was *premiere danseuse* at the Papal Theater in Rome, and seems to have been quite as full of mischief as of art. She said:

Well, the spirit of national liberty was strong in the hearts of the Romans even then. It was easy to see that the reign of Messieurs, the gentlemen in red hats and stockings, was coming to an end, and, there is no doubt that their eminence, the Cardinals, were of the same opinion. However, they all came to the ballet, and sat in front rows, that is more.

"But such an inspection of the clothes I wore! If I had put on anything approaching the Italian colors, red, green and white, I believe I should have been thrown into the deepest dungeon of the Vatican. Each night the three monsignori came into my dressing room just before I went on the stage and examined my costume. I could wear all white, or all green, or all red, or two colors, but never three. If I had on red and white and showed a green ribbon the act would have been considered, I verily believe, penal. All the ladies of the *corps de ballet* were inspected in the same way, and those reverend fathers could be rude, Monsieur. They would tear off coral necklaces with rough gestures, so afraid were they that the National colors might be formed by means of a group of several girls differently attired. You know we Italian artists will wear coral—it is a superstition. Another thing which was regulated by the priests was the length of our costumes. Eh! but it was something droll. We only showed a little of our ankles and a little of our chins on certain occasions. That was when a particular Cardinal became afflicted with exceptional bashfulness. One day I had a great fright. I received a letter stamped with the arms of the Sacred College, requesting my immediate presence before the Cardinals. I took my mother with me, I assure you. I always had my mother with me in Rome. I got out of my carriage trembling with apprehension. What had I done? Were my skirts too short or my dress too high—what! We were received by three solemn officials in long robes like the men in pictures of the Inquisition. We were conducted in and out of the gloomy corridors, where we encountered many more ghostly figures who passed with downcast heads. What can those old Cardinals want with me? I thought. I began to grow still more afraid, when suddenly a door opened and I found myself in front of the Cardinal Secretary of State, I forget his name. But he was old, like a mummy. At first they motioned to my mother to retire, but I said, "No, stay!" and she stayed.

It turned out that all the Cardinal wished of her was to compliment her dancing. She was so angry over the fright she received that she determined upon revenge, and this is how she brought it about:

I determined to worry the whole Sacred College, and a few days afterwards I succeeded. It was on a night when all the Cardinals were seated in front, and the house was crowded with citizens. I put on a red bodice and skirt, and underneath the skirt I had white petticoats. My stockings were also white for I forgot to tell you flesh-colored stockings were not permitted in Rome. In the ballet that I was to perform that night was a man who was to hold me in certain positions. I persuaded him to wear a green suit, spangled with gold—you see between us we had the forbidden colors complete—red, green, and white. We passed muster before the inspector, for you may be sure we did not show together, and went on the stage. Presently I fell back on the arm of my partner in green, and spread out my red skirt, showing the white petticoat, and there were the Italian colors in full view of the audience.

In a moment my ruse was noticed. The house rose with a wild shout, "Viva Italia!" The curtain had to be dropped, and half a dozen Cardinals rushed on the stage. I received them calmly. I showed them that my costume was in red, and that my companion simply wore the ordinary green and spangles dress of a harlequin, and explained that the position was accidental, as I had to wear petticoats. Messieurs the priests had nothing to say; they had to go. Nevertheless, they thought, and I received official intimation that a similar accident, if it occurred again, would land me in prison.

### IN TROUBLE.

Connecticut was always a blue State. Its old laws are noted the world over for their rigidity. If the people went wrong it was not because their morals were not looked after most religiously by the law makers. And it was a solemn body that assembled each year, one that looked askance at every approach to levity, and thought that the highways were made for use on week days, but only the sternest necessity must allow wheels to roll over them during the holy Sabbath day. Its deliberations upon all such matters were conducted with a due regard to its dignity and importance.

But times have changed. The old nutmeg State is fast becoming no more moral than many of its later born sisters, and its Legislature does not seem to be the dignified body it was of yore. But there is one of its members who is determined to restore it to its pristine condition. He lately brought in a resolution prohibiting the "pernicious practice" of smoking in the Capitol building. The resolution was passed with great rigor. Indeed the member's eloquence was so unusual that it was thought something of great moment was urging him on, but not until he made the statement that whenever he goes home his wife accuses him of smoking, because his clothes are so saturated with the fumes of tobacco, was it understood what it was. The House was so unsympathetic as to laugh at his perplexity, showing conclusively how far Connecticut has degenerated since the good old Puritan days. It is much to be feared that the member will still be obliged to explain to his better half the why of his odorous condition, unless he can bring back to his fellows the stately morality of times past, and this is probably hopeless.

### GUNTOWN STURGIS.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* says editorially:

Some thousands of the soldiers of the war are outraged by the placing of Gen. S. D. Sturgis in command of the Soldiers' Home at Washington, a safe place, with good rank and pay. Among these are the survivors of about 4,000 prisoners who charge their captivity and the horrors which they suffered in Confederate prisons to the incapacity, and worse, of Gen. Sturgis in the affair at Guntown, Miss., in June, 1864. It cannot properly be called a battle, for it was a sheer sacrifice of our troops, when they were superior in force. The volunteers accuse Gen. Sturgis of things worse than mere incapacity: things of his constitution and habits—in short, incapacity, drunkenness and cowardice. They use these terms with frankness. They regard the making of such a man an army pet, an outrage upon them. Their letters on this have been coming to many public journals ever since this assignment was made, and they are likely to continue to come.

No greater insult could be offered the memory of the men uselessly sacrificed at Guntown than this rank favoritism toward the man who was the cause of all their sorrow. It is the most humiliating chapter in the whole war; it is worse in its degree than FITZ JOHN PORTER'S conduct at the Second Battle of Bull Run, and if STURGIS had a particle of manly spirit the memories of Guntown would long ago have driven him to a suicide's grave. But there can be no manhood in one who as commanding officer thought only of his own personal safety, and leaving his man to slaughter gathered all the cavalry around him and gallopt back to Memphis. This is one of the bright flowers of West Pointism.

THE American invasion of Mexico, which will convert the Empire of the MONTEZUMAS into a part of this Nation has already begun. Emigrants from California have laid out a thoroly American City in the State of Chiapas, called Allen City. The site is a beautiful plateau of land, through which runs a never failing stream of mountain spring water, clear as crystal, full of fish, and affording power for any amount of manufacturing machinery, at an altitude of 3,000 feet above the sea level, on the line of the Mexican Southern Railroad. Around the City are laid out and taken up 24 coffee farms, each touching the City plat. There will be over 3,000 000 coffee trees in nursery cultivation at this place within the coming year, all to be transplanted and raised to bearing within the next four years. All goods, stores and supplies, agricultural implements, machinery, building material, and furniture for the colonists are exempt from duty; also all exports and imports of productions of the country, and stock for work or breeding purposes, are exempt for 10 years.

NATHAN ENROUGHTY, of Malvern Hill, has just died. This gentleman had several claims to distinction. He was the head of a numerous family which was really one of the much-heard-of First Families of Virginia. He was a soldier in the War of 1812, and was nearly a century old, but was famous even beyond middle life, for his strength, activity and endurance, and it is said that no prudent man ever ventured to try conclusions with him when nature's weapons were the only ones to be employed. For 11 years, however, blindness had kept him in hateful inactivity. But the most remarkable thing connected with him and his numerous and powerful clan is that for centuries their name has been spelled "Enroughty" and pronounced "Darby." Why this was so has puzzled every writer on Virginia history, and so far there has not been found the slightest clue to the mystery in any of the numerous traditions of the family.

THERE is a type of Justice in Louisiana that will bear cultivation. DENNIE DUNLAP, a three card monte shark, traveling with a circus, swindled a country fellow out of $200 at Assumption. A Justice issued a warrant, and went into DENNIE'S tent to serve it personally, DENNIE was angling with another victim, and offered the Squire $20 to hold off 10 minutes. This being declined, the rascal whipt out his revolver but the Justice was "lightning on the draw," and neatly dropt him with a bullet through his heart. He then took the $200 from the villains, pocket, and went calmly about his other official duties.

TEINGS will wear out, and especially when they are made to do a tremendous amount of work. Let the BLADE readers possess their souls with patience while waiting for the new dress of type which we hope to have this week, with an attempt to realize what the old one has done. It has been in use just 14 months. In this time the enormous number of 5,200,000 copies of the Weekly BLADE has been printed, each copy taking two impressions. This gives 10,400,000 impressions from this type for the WEEKLY alone. Add to this those for the DAILY and THE WEEKLY and it is little wonder that its day of usefulness is ended.

THEY say now that BISMARCK stake everything at Sadowa, and had the battle failed would have blown his brains out. Others claim his alternative was not nearly so desperate: he only intended to fly to America, and begin life anew here. If this be true then in winning Sadowa Prussia gained the foremost statesman in Europe, while we lost a keeper of a suburban beer garden, and a man who would have carried "the German vote of his Ward" in his capacious breeches pocket.

JEFF. DAVIS says: "The cause for which we fought is not dead but sleeping." The expression is painfully lacking in originality. It has been made use of at the side of several million graves and yet we know of no one over whom it was spoken ever waking up from that sleep sufficiently to attract any farther attention in the world. We only wish that MR. DAVIS and GUITEAU were slumbering as soundly as the "cause" is.

THE Chinese students who were ordered home from Hartford do not seem well pleased with the way they have been treated since their arrival in their native land. It would appear as if they were looked upon as a sort of renegades.

IN the New York Assay office is about $50,000,000 worth of precious metal. The office was organized in 1854, and had operated up to last October on $598,934,668 worth of gold and silver.

ALAS for the future of the sunflower! In a drinking saloon in Boston it is used as an advertisement to recommend some beverage as an "esthetic" drink.

THE use of absinthe is increasing in England, as that of opium is here. One of the results is a terrible form of epilepsy.

For the Blade.

### COUCH'S WEATHER REPORT.

February, 1882, will give few marked snows and rains, but many days of high wind, and a prevailing high barometer. The marked period of snow and rain will be 8 to 9; 11 to 14; 21 to 23; and 26 to 28; with lesser storm areas 2 to 3; 5 to 6; and 17 to 18. The days of high wind will be near 2, 6, 8, 10, 11 and 14, 19, 23, 28. The periods of high barometer and clearing sky will be near 1, 4, 10, 15 to 16, 19, 24 to 25, 28. The milder days near 3, 5, 7, 11, 13, 17, 20, 22, 26 and 27. The cooler days near 4, 9, 14, 18, 24. Auroras near 2, 8, 11, 18, 21, 27. The most marked storm period I make to be from the 11th to the 14th, forming storms traversing two lines, the day of the highest winds centering on the 11th, and of greatest snow in northern sections, with rain at more southerly localities, centering on the 13th, followed by northwesterly winds and clearing sky on the 14th. The 26th and 27th will have the appearance of indicating an early Spring.

E. J. COUCH.

### CURRENT EVENTS.

Footpads have become so numerous and daring in Indianapolis that some citizens go armed to church.——Fire in the railroad shop at Aurora, Ill., destroyed $60,000 worth of property; no insurance.——Four Readjusters in the Virginia Senate bolted the nomination of Allen, a Readjuster, for the office of Auditor, thus defeating him for present at least.——The Western Iron Association concluded not to change the present card rates.——The bill for the retirement of Judge Hunt, of the Supreme Court, passed the House, and has been signed by the President.——Pittsburg and Allegheny City held a large mass meeting to protest against polygamy in the Territories.——Severe gales prevailed throughout the East for several days last week, fatally injuring several persons and destroying a large amount of property.——A young man named Benton Coulton, formerly an attache of Sells Bros' circus, died of smallpox at Elliotsville, O., and owing to a dispute between Township and County officials, as to whose duty it was to bury him, the body remained four days in an old outhouse.——A family of five, named Romans, living near Corinth, Ky., were poisoned by eating corn bread in which arsenic had been put.——The services of A. M. Gibson have been dispensed with by the Government in the prosecution of star route cases. It is claimed at the Postoffice Department that Mr. G. had been in the habit of giving suspected parties valuable hints.——A performing bear owned by two Italians turned on its keepers near Lafayette, Ind., tore their clothing to shreds, and escaped. Going to a farm house, it drove the inmates upstairs, then took refuge in a smoke house. The next morning it was shot.——Peoples, accused of the murder at Detroit of Martha Whitla, has been admitted to bail. Two alleged accomplices were discharged for want of evidence.——Ex Sec. Blaine is to deliver the eulogy upon Pres. Garfield in the Hall of the House of Representatives on the 27th of February. Tickets will be issued, limited to the seating capacity of the hall.——A young man named Lee, of West Middlesex, Pa., while out hunting, met two young ladies with whom he was acquainted. Without a word of warning he raised his gun and fired two shots, seriously wounding the girls, and then disappeared. The girls made their way home, informed their friends, and a party of young men started in pursuit of Lee. He was soon overtaken, fought his pursuers, and when he saw capture inevitable, blew his brains out. The affair is shrouded in mystery and creates great excitement in the neighborhood.——The United States Circuit Court at Memphis has rendered a decision that County officers cannot resign to escape levying a tax ordered by the Court; that they are held to be officers until their successors are qualified and must obey the mandates of the Court. The decision affects several Counties where taxes were ordered to pay railroad bonds.——The total amount of bituminous coal mined in the United States during the census year 1880 was 42,420,580 tons. The anthracite product was 28,046,936 tons, nearly all furnished by the State of Pennsylvania, making the total product of the country for the census year 71,067,570 tons. England produced 146,818,222 tons in the same year.——The fight over the Cincinnati offices has been terminated by the appointment of S. A. Whitfield, Postmaster; L. Markbreit, Assistant Treasurer; and W. H. Taft, Collector

# Correspondence.

## BOSTON LETTER.

**Tiger's Ball—Notable Toilets—Hints to Brides—Feminine Fancies.**
Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

BOSTON, Jan. 28 1882.

The grand event of the season, the "Tiger Ball," which had been the principal topic of conversation during the past two weeks, occurred last week in the Mechanics' Charitable Association Building. The grand ball was beautifully decorated. The stage was transformed into a tented field. The background of blue brought out into bold relief the tents and surrounding shrubbery. In the centre of the background was a statue of Victory, touching the horizon with her feet; in her left hand she carried sheaves of wheat; garlands were in her right hand and on her brow. Above was an eagle with folded wings On the proscenium arch were letters composed of brilliants, upon a black background, the motto "1776—Boston Light Infantry—1882" Above this was a star of brilliants Near the platform were pine tree flags surmounted by tiger heads. In front of the band was thrown a magnificent tiger skin, upon which stood a huge tiger.

The private boxes were hung with draperies of scarlet and gold, the whole of the interior of the roof was artistically festooned in scarlet and blue, and the lower balcony was covered with globes alternately with flags of all nations.

The ladies' room was a marvel of beauty. The walls were hung with blue, the floor was covered with gray wolf skins, which gave a beautiful effect; parlor suites and easy chairs added to its attractiveness, while numerous huge mirrors increased the brilliancy of the scene

Some idea may be formed of that size of the room in knowing that there were $6,000 worth of skins on the floor. It is thought that the ball surpassed all others held in Boston in music, in decoration, in the number of guests, including distinguished officials, and in the tastefulness of dress.

The display of toilets was rich and attractive and combined with the various colored uniforms of the military presented a magnificent appearance.

SOME OF THE COSTUMES.

A very noticeable costume was a combination of blue and cardinal. The latter color formed paniers and side panels on the skirt bordered with white lace. The skirt was of blue and finished at the bottom with a plaiting of blue and cardinal. A costume of white satin was covered with lace flowers that fell in over the corsage and draperies encircling the throat and arms. A rich costume was composed of velvet and satin. The satin skirt was made with puffed and shirred front; over this was the velvet polonaise trimmed with wide iridescent passementisie. The neck was cut square and adorned with large pink roses, elbow sleeves and long tan colored Swedish gloves completed this toilet. A handsome black velvet princess was trimmed with jet passementerie. A demi was worn with this fastened at the breast by a spray of blush roses; a dark garnet of the Princess shape was finished with facings and bows of light blue satin. A charming costume was in two shades of blue; the petticoat of satin in twilight tone with a body of deep blue plush softened about the neck and arms by swan's down; the corsage boquet was of pink roses. A pale rose pink gown worn by a young miss, whose hair was powdered, attracted much attention. A very pretty and simple dress was of pale blue brocade worn over a plain silk of the same shade. The body was heart-shaped and adorned by a large bunch of shaded pink geraniums. It had elbow sleeves. A striking costume was garnet colored surah forming the pompadour overdress with a petticoat of gold and garnet brocade. A pretty blonde wore a dress of white nun's veiling and white satin; in front was a confection of satin and pearl passementerie, the overdress of nun's veiling was trimmed with the satin and passementerie looped with white roses. Another costume of nun's veiling was made with a quite narrow skirt trimmed about the bottom with swan's down; the overskirt was pointed and slightly draped in front, the back full and undraped trimmed with a narrower band of swan's down; the gathered waist was confined with a belt of swan's down and the only garniture about the neck was a band of the same drawn rather closely about the slender white throat extending in a single band down the front of the waist to the belt. There were a great many white dresses of silk, and the thin cloudlike materials that are so becoming to youthful beauty. One of them of India mull had a deep flower about the bottom of the dress; the front was composed of a mass of narrow ruffles from the waist to the flounce, the back was a separate piece fastened at the sides, the bottom finished by a wide hem and plaited at the waist in very wide pleats; these fell without any draping almost to the bottom of the flounce. Another was a mass of narrow ruffles, Valenciennes lace and graceful drapery looped by crushpink roses. A knot of pink roses was upon the left shoulder and another in the hair.

HINTS TO BRIDES.

Satin is used profusely for trimming moire and brocaded velvet. In many cases the entire dress is made of the satin trimmed with beaded lace and pearl or white bead passementerie. The passementerie is made on a foundation so that it can be used in many ways. The waist is cut pointed back and front, the sleeves are made of the beaded lace.

One of the richest ladiers designed for the front of a white satin dress has the entire front covered with the white jet embroidery.

A pretty and simple dress has the front laid in box plaits under an apron drapery caught at the sides by orange blossoms; the train was of brocaded satin. The corsage was cut square with orange blossoms droopine to the left side.

FOR VERY YOUNG BRIDES.

Although the Josephine corsage is the leading model for the bodies to the dresses, in those designed for very young brides, the waist, is less severe in outline, and is cut heart shape in the neck with Marguerite sleeves nicely covered with ruffles of lace The neck is filled in with gathered tulle or lace. White lilacs and roses are used in place of, or combined with orange blossoms. The bridal bouquet should be carried in the left hand so as to pass it on reaching the altar to the nearest bridesmaid. Bridesmaid's dresses are made short and entirely of one material White surah, trimmed with Spanish lace, nun's veiling or Indian mull are equally in favor. The flowers are different for each maid; they are carried in the hand, in the belt, and not unfrequently in bouquets on the arm. At a wedding, no church, the maids wear either little bonnets or round hats, with a white satin dress; the bride should also wear either white satin boots or white satin slippers The stockings should also be of white silk, and they must always be kept for luck, according to a very old superstition.

OTHER FASHIONS.

A dainty dress recently worn at a wedding reception was of soft pink surah with a garniture of pink pond lilies. The basque was outlined with the flowers, and at the neck was a collar of lily leaves, with one full-blown lily in front. It was a charming dress, and was designed by the young wearer.

A pretty design for a dress of nun's veiling is to have the corsage shirred from the throat to the waist, the front breadth composed of puffings, and the back draperies trimmed with Spanish lace.

A pretty costume, made by a Boston tailor, was of white cassimere, made in one of the mostfiot Grecian styles, which is more becoming to a slender figure than any dress which can be worn. The underskirt was short in front—not so short as to show the instep, full enough to fall in folds, which at the back lay upon the floor and the draperies which fell very low had narrow needle work borders in pale yellow and purple. The sleeves were without the outside seam, of the French coat shape so that they wrinkled slightly on the arm, and the real waist was concealed by draperies which seemed to be connected with those folled about the skirt, and had also the needle work borders. A fashionable attachment to a ball dress in a bow of ribbon composed of many long loops of irregular lengths and two ends of ribbon fastened to the shoulder by a cluster of flowers. Lace bilayeuses are placed in all dancing dresses.

Spanish scarfs either black or white, are worn fastened to the hair at the back of the head by fancy pins or a spray of flowers and crossed over the bodice with a corsage boquet, all make a very pretty opera bonnet.

The opera front is less in favor now than pleated fronts, with panel sides and a train arranged in a watteau pait. The "floral leaves," that is, the wreath of flowers worn on the tip of the shoulder, is replaced by a knot of white ribbon fastened by a rose. A plush peeny with birds is the latest thing in the way of a bouquet for the hair Lace is more profusely used now than ever Lace bags are beautiful, and add much to the finish of a toilet. They are made to hang from the belt or waistband on the right side Charming lace muffs, adorned with ribbon bows and clusters of flowers, are fashionable Velvet muffs are trimmed with ruffles of lace and appliqué adornings, and some are made more beautiful by trailing ends of looped ribbon with little birds of gay plumage. White kid gloves are unallowable for full evening dress, except with white costumes and even then black or the universal tan color is preferred.

Coiffures are extremely simple and are worn quite low in the neck, in coils or plaits, while the brow is covered with waves or high rings of hair; a semi-wreath of flowers is worn upon the left side of the head, while the corsage boquet is placed low upon the left side of the bodice, inclining toward the shoulder. Dame rumor however, says that the hair is soon to be drawn to the top of the head on the back, and also carried back from the forehead. BRODY.

## LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

**Guiteau—Nearing the End.**
Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27, 1882.

The feeling in Washington over the Guiteau verdict is that of relief—of taking a long breath—The proceedings have been so long drawn out and the doubt in regard to the verdict so great that many look upon the result as a sort of personal triumph and would like to have a good hurrah over it or treat it with a torch light procession. On the other hand there are some who have regarded Republican government as on trial, and who feel it to be as a test our institutions to proclaim to the world that a sane man had for political reasons murdered the Chief Magistrate of the Republic, elevated to his place of dignity by the free choice of the people. But the great majority have felt that justice and right needed to be vindicated, or, to use the words of Judge Porter, that the verdict in the case ought to be "a warning to all lands that political murder shall not be permitted to avenge political wrongs or settle political disputes." There was a fear that political assassination would find shelter and encouragement in the dolmes of our District Court and that other Guiteaus would be inspired to repeat his crime Hence the general relief at the promptness and emphasis of the verdict.

It is pretty clear now that the insolent bearing of the prisoner did not work to his advantage. It seems to have made about the same impression on the jury as on the community outside. It not only aroused their indignation and made them feel that he was playing a part, but it gave Judge Porter an opportunity to pour on him those scathing and withering passages of eloquent denunciation which did so much towards taking him out of his fancied position of a "high-toned" patriot and putting him in the category of the common herd of murderers who have been liars, adulterers and swindlers—moved always by the most intense selfishness.

Judge Cox, in explaining the theory of the prisoner's crime from the Government standpoint, put the case in a nutshell thus: "The theory of the Government," said he, "is that the defendant committed this homicide in full possession of his faculties and from perfectly sane motives; that he did the act from revenge or from a morbid desire for notoriety; that he calculated deliberately on being protected by those who were to be benefited, politically by the death of the President; that he made no pretense of inspiration, at the time of the assassination, nor until he had discovered that his expectations from the so-called Stalwart wing of the Republican party were delusive and that then, for the first time, he broached this theory of inspiration." On another point the Judge's explanation of the working of Guiteau's mind is worth repeating. After referring to a notion that prevailed in European society a century or two ago, that whenever a good end was to be served men were justified in reaching it by any kind of means, he said: "By that method of reasoning the prisoner seemed to have got the idea that in order to unite the Republican party and save the republic whatever means were necessary would be justifiable; that the death of the President was only a proper and necessary means of accomplishing it, and that, being justifiable as a political necessity, it was not murder."

The charge of the Judge was very different from what the prisoner and his counsel had expected. His ruling on the "prayers" and his general course of lenity during the trial had raised the expectation that the charge was to be decidedly in the prisoner's favor. They had also expected great things from the jury and had taken particular pains to say on every occasion, as Mrs. Scoville said at Chicago, that they "had a good Judge and a good jury." But they talk in a very different strain now and are looking around for some proposition which to build a hope for the reversal of the verdict But the charge of the Judge is generally regarded here as fair and able. His view of the law is nowhere controverted, not even by the prisoner's counsel, and his positions, it is thought, will be a leading authority hereafter.

His picture of the two views of Guiteau taken by the opposite sides of the case, and between which the jury would have to decide, is a bird's eye view that is a little too long to quote, but may be condensed as follows:

On the part of the defense, he is represented as a youth born under malign influences—the child of a diseased mother and a partially deranged father Imbued early with fanatical religious views, his mind was filled with theories while it was incapable of executing its own devices, and hence he changed from one thing to another—now a lawyer, now a minister, now a politician, and unsuccessful in all. He was always full of wild, impracticable schemes, subject to delusions and finally became possessed of the idea that compelled him to commit the great crime for which he is now tried, but the gravity of which he did not understand.

In the other view of the case the young man was of more than average mental endowments, but surrounded with certain criminal influences, in consequence of which his character developed into a vicious sharpness and cunning. He conceived enterprises of great "pith and moment," that indicated foresight and required resources, and was consumed by unated egotism and craving for notoriety. Violent in temper, selfish, immoral dishonest, leading a life of hypocrisy, swindling and fraud, and, finally, as a culmination of his depraved career, conceiving and executing a crime which was to make him the hero of a political revolution.

On the subject of insanity Judge Cox dwells at considerable length; but there is a short passage which contains a practical rule of action in such cases that may be repeated. He says:

"It has been urged with force on the part of the defense that there were a great many things in the defendant's conduct which could not be expected of a sane man and which were only explainable on the theory of insanity. There were strange things in his career; and whether they were really indications of insanity, or could be accounted for by his ignorance of men, by his exaggerated egotism, or by his blindness of moral sense, it might be difficult to determine The only safe rule was for the jury to direct their attention to the one test of criminal responsibility, namely: *Whether the prisoner possessed the mental capacity at the time the act was committed to know that it was wrong or whether he was deprived of that capacity by mental disease?*

You will notice that Mr Scoville appears to be banking all his efforts to get a new trial, and, if this fails, to carry the case up to the general term for their action. This will delay the execution, but there is no expectation in any quarter that a new trial will be ordered or that the "court in banc" will do anything for the prisoner. Great fault has been found with Judge Cox for the latitude which he gave the defense in the conduct of the case, and there is no reasonable ground for a new trial. Indeed Mr Scoville is at a loss to know what ground to assume, but his conversations indicate that he will complain that the Judge did not review all the evidence and that the verdict of the Jury was against the law. He also asserts that the Jury obtained possession of newspapers and so got the drift of public opinion

But there will be no new trial. The opinion received here from every quarter is that of emphatic approval of the verdict, and Mr Scoville and his friends are only 'kicking against the pricks.' They will however, make their application for a new trial to-morrow, and it will, most certainly, be denied. The next resort is to the general term which will end about the first of June, and our lawyers say that the prisoner cannot be hanged till 30 days after the close of the term; consequently it will be in July before the execution can take place.

The prisoner, as you will see, is greatly disappointed at the verdict, but appears to be strong in the belief that there will be a new trial or some interference by Congress, or some other action that will save him from the fate of a murderer His tone is a good deal subdued since the verdict, and his high pretensions and offensive arrogance are not so marked, but he still pretends to claim that God will take care of him and that he is no murderer. Of course his situation is a sad one and is to be commiserated

BUCKEYE.

## NEW YORK LETTER.

**Bad Weather—Festivities—Rents Up—Orthodoxy—Sparrows—Savory—Cheaper Coal—The Lincoln Bank—Suppression of Drinks on Excursion Boats, Etc.**
Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Jan. 28, 1882.

The snow is falling rapidly, but it is rather too warm to expect it to last. If it grows cold, however, a lot of sleighing would be reasonably expected. The week has been rough, with much rain, some hail, and now the snow. Two or three days were sharply cold, and ice grew like early peas under the windows of a hot house. The ice men were unhappy, for the mercury at zero is death to humbug about an ice famine The snow now falling is mist, and already the boys and girls are shouting over the enormous heaps that they are rolling up along the sidewalks. The laughter of merry children is a pleasant novelty in the cries of this great City. One of the strange features of the strange weather was the effect of a strong north wind on the water. It came near spoiling our harbor for a time The waters of the North River were rapidly driven out towards the ocean, and left the slips so poorly supplied that many of the ferry boats could not get to their docks, and a great many literally stuck in the mud. The inevitable "oldest" pilot says the water was not before so low in 40 years. Another curious phenomenon was seen. As the sun rose, its warm rays falling on the freezing water raised a white mist or cloud which hid the rivers from sight, and eclipsed most of the small craft altogether. It was more bewildering, and far more beautiful, than a London fog. This white mist extended far out to sea, and no one could tell where the water stopped and the mist began, the first sign of an approaching vessel being its ghost like masts towering over the mist On the coldest nights the veteran tramp was happy. It being probable that some poor wanderer might freeze to death, the police were ordered to bring in all persons who had no shelter, and of course the shelter houses were all filled.

Speaking of tramps, if our Legislature can organize for business, a bill is to be offered to establish the old style of whipping post for the punishment of miserable vagrants, and perhaps few such luxuries as wife beating. It is the experience of States where the post is in use that a very large proportion of those who enjoy its privileges immediately give that region their blessing and depart never to return if they can help it. As to wife smashers, New Jersey proposes to put up posts for them if for no other rascals.

THE GRASPING LANDLORD.

A more serious subject of present discussion is the matter of rents to be determined within a week It is pretty sure that tenants will have to submit to a large rise. The dry goods district will have to stand an increase, so they say, of 25 to 50 per cent But they have the consolation of remembering that then such figures are below those of the war period. As for dwellings there will be an advance, but probably not more than 10 to 15 per cent. in the case of fair to middling houses. For apartments in flats it is probable that rents will be about the same as last year.

ORTHODOX LIBERALITY.

The Union Theological Seminary of the Protestant Episcopal Church is in luck to a large extent. Ex Gov. Edwin D. Morgan gives $100,000 towards new buildings; Victor James, $100,000 for the dormitory; Morris K. Jessup, $50,000 for the lecture hall. Other friends have done the handsome thing, and ground has been broken for the new establishment. Free-thinkers and scientists find it a hard job to break the hold of what is known as Orthodox Christianity.

OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS

There goes past my window a flock of sparrows noisily protesting against the snow, and seeking shelter from it What ever farmers may say, we in the City delight in the greedy, chirping Britisher, who has made an end of the nasty worms that once dangled from every limb, and made the parks places to be avoided. And, with all reverence, let me observe that the sparrow has especial recognition in the Scriptures, and *Hamlet* remarks that "there's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow." I like the sparrow, for he is always cheerful, and though always hungry, he makes the best of the situation and don't complain. If there is such a character as the Bohemian among birds, Mr. Sparrow is that especial chap. No verse-writer for the story papers was ever more improvidently careless. The sparrow, like the Bohemian, lives for the present, and has no thought of to morrow. Our first acquaintance with the sparrow was in Hoboken, nearly 30 years ago, on the premises of the celebrated Stevens family. Mr. Stevens got a few birds from England, and for some time kept them caged, fearing they might wander off. But when let free they remained around the house, and grew in numbers In those days the City parks were stripped of leaves by the canker worm sometimes before the end of June. At the suggestion of Mr. Stevens the Commissioner of the Central Park imported several lots of sparrows and let them loose in the park. They made short work of the canker worm, calefly by finding and eating the eggs of the worm during the Winter. It is said that they have driven away other birds; but the other birds did not destroy the worms The park importation was made less than 14 years ago, and now the sparrows are all over the Eastern and Atlantic States. Not a few of our people feed them regularly when there is snow on the ground, or when the weather is very cold; and they soon find out those good friends.

QUEER NAMES

Here are the names of certain clubs, as set down in an annual report: All Right, Banditta Bold Hornet, Bonny Doll, Daisy, Fenian, Grasshoppers, Hoodlums, Happy Cal Wagner, Knockers, Mashers, Noodles, Roosters, Swamp Angels, Sweet Bye-and Bye. Who would imagine that these and a dozen more almost as queer, were the names of regular base ball clubs.

JUDGE PORTER'S DINNER.

In recognition of the work of Judge Porter in the Guiteau trial, Mr. Barney, of this City, proposes at an early day to invite him to a special dinner. The Judge's handling of that case has added very largely to an already large reputation.

OUR ANCIENT HOST.

Among recent deaths I notice that of John B. Savery, who was a sort of Delmonico in his day. He kept, however, a temperance restaurant in Beekman street, near Nassau, and had among his patrons Horace Greeley, Henry J. Raymond, and many who are still living of the editorial fraternity. Here wit, wisdom and eloquence flowed on in enthusiastic streams, tinged by temperance and enlivened by association. In this famous hostelrie Mr. Savery presented many features, new and striking, which, in American phraseology, took immensely. He was the first man in this country to introduce the decimal system in the bill of fare, and his house was the second to employ girl waiters. In private life Mr. Savery was earnest, sincere, and respected for his undoubted honesty of character. He was strong and pronounced in his political convictions, and threw himself with all the fervor of a true-hearted man into the anti slavery cause, at a time when to advocate opinions or ideas of such a nature was literally to try one's soul. This was a period when the boldest and staunchest patriots were at the mercy of the multitude, and when cool and impartial judgment was consumed by the fires of partisan virulence and vituperation. Notwithstanding this, Mr. Savery assumed the delivery of "The Liberator," William Lloyd Garrison's anti slavery paper in New York City, and valiantly maintained his convictions even in the face of ridicule and condemnation.

THE SPUYTEN DUYVIL VERDICT.

General opinion declares that the verdict of the Coroner's Jury in the late railroad disaster was more of a bid for popular approbation than of calm, judicial decision. In point of fact, the jury overdid it. Of course a verdict of that kind has little weight in any trial, but it would have been much more likely to have some weight if it had been less extreme.

DISAGREEMENT.

Still no organization of the Legislature. The City members came down last night and were promptly interviewed, but no light can be thrown upon the possibilities of the future. I imagine that if the Democrats had the Governor, and so the power to secure one or two loaves and a few fishes, they would organize without difficulty.

THE COAL SWINDLE.

None but themselves know how the poor are swindled in the absolutely necessary article of fuel. A great many of them buy a peck or half peck only at a time; the cost seems small, but when the half pecks are summed up it will be found that the wretched widow it may be has paid at the rate of $15 a ton for what might have been purchased for a little more than a third of the money at the coal yard To remedy in some degree this oppression of the helpless, certain sympathizing citizens have formed a company whose purpose it is to establish a number of offices in this City and Brooklyn, where the poor can get coal at honest measure and the lowest possible prices Score one for philanthropy in this sinful City.

THE LINCOLN BANK.

Work has begun on the proposed building for the Lincoln National Bank, opposite the Grand Central Depot in East Forty-second street. It will be a seven-story structure, as near fire-proof as possible, and used mainly for the storage of valuable articles.

TOO MUCH DRINK

The Society for the Prevention of Crime will try in the coming season to restrict if they cannot entirely prevent the sale of liquor on excursion boats. It would no doubt be a welcome reform to the orderly classes; but can they effect it? The curious statement is made by this committee that if all the houses in New York where liquor or beer is sold were ranged side by side and reckoned at 20 feet front for each one, they would surround the entire City. ZENO.

## ZURICH.

**A Swiss City and Its Sights—Christmas Time—Beer Drinking—Students and Their Ways—Swiss Dialect.**
Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

ZURICH, Switzerland, Dec. 28, 1881.

Zurich is now in the midst of the holiday season, and everybody is happy. The memories of Christmas, with its host of pleasant experiences, still linger in the minds of all, and keep them on the tiptoe of expectation for the additional festivities of "Silvester." Christmas Eve was celebrated all over the City with the regulation Christmas tree, brilliant with wax tapers, colored balls, gold and silver threads, fancy confectionery, and all kinds of dazzling Saint Nicholas knacks that not only delight the children, but please those whose years put them outside the pale of childhood. A Christmas here without a tree, would be like Thanksgiving in America without a turkey. One is seen in every house on Christmas eve. No matter how poor the family may be, no matter how much they must forimp and save in other directions, the Christmas tree they must have, even though it is but a little shrub, scantily decorated with the cheapest and most gaudy ornaments. In the houses of the wealthy the trees are marvels of beauty, the splendid baubles that make them glitter like the plants in Aladdin's cave, being elegant in design and beautiful in shape and color.

Around the room in which the tree is displayed are ranged the presents of the family.

THE GERMAN IS PRUDENT

in his Christmas presents, as he is in everything else. There are no light trifling things that can only please the eye, and gratify the senses for the moment. Everything is of some practical use, something that will out-last four or five Christmases. After every one has admired his presents and warmly thanked the giver, usually doing so with a kiss on each cheek, the lights on the tree are extinguished, and it is left until New Year's eve, when every one considers it a solemn duty to sit up till 12 o'clock. Then the tree is again lighted, the house is illuminated, and every one goes in for a good time.

On Christmas Eve the children are allowed to remain up longer than usual, and the whole company joins in many games, forfeits and what not, till a late hour. The aged grandfather romps with his grandchildren; the grandmother, sitting in the corner of the fire place, tells an enraptured group of the way she used to spend her Christmases on the Rhine, long long ago. The father of the family comes down from the dignity he assumes during the rest of the year, and enters into the amusements and games with as much delight as though he were young again himself. Everything is joy and happiness, and everyone goes to bed with his heart full of "peace and good will to all men."

Sunday and Monday the 24th and 25th were entirely given over to the observance of the great holiday. The streets were deserted and all places of business were closed. That is, all but the *wirth shafts*; they never close. And on these days they did an enormous business.

A GERMAN MUST HAVE HIS BEER,

and on holidays it seems as though his capacity were doubled or trebled. At any rate, he flocked to the beer halls on these days and consumed enormous quantities of the amber liquid. Not as the American does, gulping down a whole glassful without taking breath. He does not go up to a bar and stand there three minutes, drinking that number of glasses. A bar is something entirely unknown, its place being supplied in every wirthschaft by a number of little tables Here the German sits and sips his beer from a great stone *mass*, that holds nearly a quart. He smokes and talks and talks and sips, and at the end of half an hour or so, is ready for another *mass* The beer is heavy and pure so the long standing do s not effect its flavor, and there is so much consumed that none of it has time to become flat and stale. In the "Orsini," where is served over *mass* in the royal brewery in Munich may be found leading citizens of the City, prominent business men, lawyers, clergymen, university professors, who come regularly every day at the same hour, for their liter or half liter. That party of four at the central table there, are members of one of the largest firms of silk manufacturers in this part of the country. That white haired gentleman, who seems to enjoy his cooling draught so thoroughly, is one of the most prominent members of the university faculty. At his right, around that large table, is

A PARTY OF STUDENTS,

each one of whom has a whole liter before him. They all wear those absurd little caps, four sizes too small, with the tiny visor coming down almost into their eyes.

As a rule they are smooth shaven; any one of them is old enough to have a full beard, but not one of them has It is not that they admire these terrible German barbers that they have their faces smooth shaved. No one could do that; but they have a reason that seems still more improbable. They want every one to see how badly their faces have been cut and slashed and carved in various duels they have taken part in. A student who can't show at least two long red scars across his face is thoroughly pitied by his companions; while the one whose whole face is a red-corded map of the Franco-Prussian war, is looked upon with feelings of respect and admiration that are expressed by his fellow students in every conceivable manner. In the societies they are given the best offices, in social gatherings they are the lions, in places of amusement they have the best seats, and around the social board they have the place of honor, and always get their beer long before the kellnerin will condescend to look at the unfortunates who only have one scar, or still worse, none at all. It is the rule, and not the exception in German universities, for students to amuse themselves with fighting duels. The duelist is never, or very rarely, killed. All that is desired is to inflict a cut across the face, making a wound that readily heals, but leaves a lasting scar. And the wearer of the scar seems prouder of it than the man who, by his dexterity, made the nicky cut. Frequently as these encounters take place,

THE CUSTOM IS SLOWLY DYING OUT.

In olden times, when there were tournaments and jousts, and all that sort of thing, there might have been some reason for expecting students to indulge in these affairs of honor. But the time for these things is past. Common sense is exercising a greater influence, and common sense tells most men that it is absurdly ridiculous for two young fellows to mar each other's faces for life, on account of some injury, often more fancied than real, that one or the other of them have sustained. And so the custom is beginning to succumb to that most effective of annihilators, ridicule. The professors laugh at it, the citizens make sport of it, and the sensible students take no stock in it It is a custom that has no place in this age, and will soon die a natural death.

Here it happens that they are all of the same corps, a fact that is shown by their caps, which are all alike, having a red band over a narrow white stripe. Each corps has its peculiar cap, and those of two corps are never alike. The members of the different corps are very clannish, and will have nothing to do with any member of any other corps. There is no secret society in America whose members stick so closely together as do these German University Corps They are together all the time, drink together, study together, and fight together.

CEREMONIOUS DRINKING.

These students go through a curious form in drinking their beer. When the Kellnerin brings them the foaming *masses*, one of them, the one who is the most deeply scarred, of course, opens the lid of the *mass*, and solemnly says, "Anstisch," which means, "We begin." Then all the other members of the party lift the lids of their respective *masses*, and say, "Prost," equivalent to an American, "Here's to you." Then they each touch the other's *mass* with their own, and silently take a swallow of the beer. In 10 or 15 minutes some one of the party becomes thirsty and wants another sip. The natural thing to do would be to take it. But he has to solemnly say "*Ich komme nach*" "I lead you." Those who want to drink say "*Ich auch*"—"I also" too—and they drink, while those who are not thirsty, lift their glasses, say "*Ich komme nach*"—"I come later," touch with those who drink, and return their gisses to the table. After while one of those who did not drink the last time, desires to moisten his tongue. So he says "*Ich komme an*"—"I come up to you" or "I am with you." The others, who have drank once have to touch glasses with him and say "Prost." But they dare not drink, until the beer in all the glasses is at the same hight And so the farce goes on until the beer is nearly all gone At that stage of the game the leader says "Ex"—Exit, and they touch glasses all around and empty them. In this manner it takes a very little beer, so long, in fact, that the custom would never become popular in America.

SWISS PECULIARITIES.

At a little round table in the corner are four solid burghers playing the Swiss national game, "Jass" played with peculiarly made cards, used only for this game. As the partners count their points 760 being the game, one can observe the peculiarity of the Swiss dialect. It is impossible to convey on paper a definite idea of its difference from the regular German, in which abounds the letters "ch," written together, and pronounced like "sh" in shave. But the Swiss make it like "sc" in scamp.

They seem to take a delight in pronouncing every word with as harsh, throaty a tone as they possibly can. Thus for instance, "thirty," when pronounced in good German is soft and pleasing to the ear, sounding as though it were spelled *try-sich*, with the accent on the first syllable. But the Swiss cut it off short, make it harsh, as though spelled *tresch-ick*, accenting the final ck "Sixty," *sex sich*, they make *sassk*. And so it goes all through the vocabulary, these being two very moderate instances Imagine the difficulty there is in understanding them, by one whose knowledge of German of any kind is very limited.

HOT CHESTNUTS,

In a temporary lull in the noise of conversation there is heard the voice of a dark-complectioned, black haired, black-eyed Italian who makes the circuit of the room offering each person some of his wares

"Kastanien! Kastanien! ganz heiss!" he cries, as he holds out a little brown paper package that contains 15 or 30 chestnuts Not the little, wormy, indigestible ones we are familiar with, but great big fellows as large as English walnuts, that grow in Italy and are imported to this country. They are piping hot, and have a very delicate flavor something closely resembling that of a fine baked sweet potato The Italian buys them at about 40 centimes a pound and sells them at 20 centimes (four cents) per package That makes a very large percentage of gain, but the little fellow has a hard time of it, and deserves all he can get During the day he acts as a sort of commissionaire runs on errands, carries parcels, and in fact does anything that will make him a few centimes. By this means, and with the sale of his "Kastanien" he supports a wife and two children. He is a bright, good-natured fellow, who always has a laugh and good word in very broken German to be sure, for everyone who buys of him.

Another curious character who earns a living by selling goods in the restaurants and wirtschafts is

A LITTLE POLISH JEW,

who will cheat the eye teeth out of you right before your very eyes. You may know all the time that he is getting the better of you, but to save your life you cannot tell how or in what manner it is done. There is only one way of getting even with him, and that is by not buying. He enters a place very obsequiously, takes off his hat and unfolds a long wooden tray. Then he glides up to you and silently shoves the tray at you, for your inspection. You shake your head and turn to your paper again. That does not disconcert him in the least. He picks out a self opening, self closing automatic double patent match safe, and shows you its perfections If that does not rouse you, he has a little lamp that will not blow out in a wind or rain storm. If you don't want a lamp he will sell you cigaretts. No cigarets? Then look at some of these fine pipes, or cigar holders, or a penknife, or a paper cutter. If these don't suit there are cheap collar buttons, cuff buttons, pocket-books snuff boxes, pocket combs, small mirrors, shirt studs, bowie knives, shaving soap, suspenders, and silk handkerchiefs. If you want none of these, he springs a new kind of match box on you. Match boxes are his strong hold. He offers them at ruinously low figures, and what is still better for him, he knows that if he only holds out long enough you will make a trifling purchase just to get rid of him. And he holds out. You succumb to the inevitable, and he secretly chuckles to himself and goes off to bore some one else to death. The very next time he is in your neighborhood he will go through the same performance with you again. He can't remember three minutes that he has ever seen you before; you are his prey, and he never lets slip an opportunity of pouncing down upon you, and devouring you.

THE UNIVERSITY

here is mourning the loss of one of its ablest professors, Dr Kullman, who has long been considered the head of the head of the faculty. His funeral was largely attended by students who esteemed him as a professor, teachers who admired him as a brother worker, and citizens who respected him as a talented and learned man. The funeral procession was very large, and as it wound along the streets from his late residence to the Frau Minster Church, the sidewalks were lined with people, everyone of whom took off his hat as the coffin passed. First came a University Committee, their hats draped with crape; then followed six coal black horses, with sable plumes and black velvet trappings, drawing a large funeral car, on either side of which walked six of the faculty. Then the coffin, wreathed and draped, borne on the shoulders of eight past graduates Following the coffin were the university professors, a remarkably fine looking body of men Then came the leading societies of the university, the students wearing their society caps, and bearing their colors, heavily draped in mourning. The colors of the first society were carried by a tall, well made fellow, whose face was scarred all over with rapier cuts. One long scar extended from his forehead to his chin, and crossing that masterpiece were a number of others nearly as bad. Beside him, as aids, were two others almost as badly scarred as he They had the mien of conquerors, and seemed as though this earth was not quite good enough for them. The students numbered some 400 or 500, and were followed by a large number of prominent citizens. The exercises in the church were very solemn and impressive, lasting over two hours, and then the large cortege escorted the remains to their last resting place, in the beautiful cemetery that overlooks the City from the Zurichberg.

OLD '81

is nearly gone, and the new year is getting ready for his entrance. May he be as good as the one now going up the stage of time to make his final exit. The mails are already overloaded with New Year letters and cards. It is a universal custom to send relatives and friends some appropriate greeting the first of every new year, a custom that is as overdone as is ours of making calls on New Year's Day. In the latter case the ladies receive a host of gentlemen in whom they have not the slightest interest, and the gentlemen make a great many calls upon ladies for whom they care nothing, and who care nothing for them While friendship may be the cause of some of the calls, policy is responsible for a great many more. So it is with these New Years cards that are just now swelling the Postoffice receipts. If they were confined to those that really expressed friendship and attachment, their number would be decreased four fifths. But so it is, and so it will be. We cannot change the matter, so the next best thing is to do as others do, only we will be sincere and honest when we wish each other—a very, very nappy New Year.

R. L.

## FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

### SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.

Sen. Garland presented a petition from residents of, and visitors to Hot Springs, Ark., for an appriation of $500,000 for improvement of the permanent Government reservation and streets at Hot Springs. Referred.

Bills were introduced:

By Sen. Logan, for the distribution of pure vaccine virus to the people, directing it to be furnished by the National Board of Health to all persons applying for it at cost price.

By Sen. Edmunds, to prevent and punish counterfeiting within the United States of notes, bonds and other securities of foreign Governments. The bill is one introduced by Sen. Davis, of Illinois, in last Congress, specifying the penalties, etc.

By Sen. Beck—To provide for the erection of a public building at Lexington, Ky.

Sen. Morrill, from the Committee on Education and Labor, reported favorably, amendments, perfecting it in minor details the bill to establish an educational fund and apply a portion of the proceeds of public lands to public education and to provide for more complete endowment and support of colleges for the advancement of scientific and industrial education.

The latter portion of the morning hour was occupied in the discussion of the proposed new order of business and at 1 o'clock consideration of the Sherman 3-per cent. bond bill was resumed.

After a discussion the amendment of Sen. Davis (W. Va.) striking out the time feature of the new bonds and making them payable at any time at the option of the Government, was carried by ayes, 34; nays, 26.

Sen. Butler said he was paired with Sen. Cameron (Penn.)

The amendment offered by Sen. Sherman allowing subscriptions for the new bonds to be made at a postal money order office, upon the postmaster giving additional bonds, was agreed to.

Sen. Sherman then moved to amend so as to make the bonds redeemable at the pleasure of the Government at any time after Jan. 1, 1887.

Sen. Harris moved to amend his amendment so as to lessen the period for the bond to three years; agreed to by yeas 33; nays 26.

Sen. Sherman's amendment to provide for a three year bond was then lost by ayes 25; nays 36.

The Senate then took up Vest's amendment which makes the proposed issue $30,000,000 of three per cents. the sole basis for an increase of circulation by any National banks now in existence or for the circulation of any National bank hereafter established.

Sen. Pugh submitted amendments modifying the provisions of Vest's amendment as follows:

1. Making more emphatic the provision that it shall apply only to banks hereafter organizing or increasing their capital.

2. Striking out the proviso which forfeits the charter of a National bank if it keeps bonds on deposit after they have ceased to bear interest.

3. Making sections 5,159 and 5,160, Revised Statutes, which the Vest amendment re-enacts, apply only to the new 3 per cents.

A discussion followed, participated in by Hill, of Georgia; Pugh, Beck and Hawley, when it was agreed to defer a vote until the amendments, as proposed, be amended, together with the sections repealed and re-enacted so it thereby could be printed

Upon this agreement the bill was informally laid aside.

Sen Ferry introduced a bill granting pensions to certain Union soldiers and sailors of the war of the rebellion, who were confined in so called Confederate prisons.

Adjourned until Monday.

### HOUSE.

Mr. Townsend (Ill.) offered a resolution reciting charges that certain residents of the Territories, known as Mormons, are inciting the Piute and Navajoe Indians in Arizona, to outbreaks and lawlessness, and calling upon the Secretary of the Interior for any information upon the subject in his department on file. Adopted.

Mr. Orth asked further consideration of the resolution reported by him from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, requesting the President to obtain a list of American citizens confined in English prisons be postponed until Tuesday next.

Mr. Robinson (New York) at first objected, declaring the resolution was a humbug, and he would move to lay it on the table, but subsequently agreed to the postponement which was ordered.

A few private bills were reported and placed on the calendar, and the House went into Committee of the Whole, Townsend (Ohio) in the Chair, on the private calendar.

At 4 the Committee rose, and the House passed several private bills.

Prescott (N. Y.) from the Committee on Census, reported the apportionment bill, and Colerick presented a minority report. The bill was made a special order for Tuesday.

The Speaker laid before the House a message from the President, transmitting in further response to the House resolution of the 24th inst., a report of the Secretary of State on Chili affairs; also a communication from the Secretary of the

# The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

### Home Talks

The bright, sunny face of well cared for childhood has always a winning power. Its innocence and beauty can move the weary, the sin stricken and the hardened disbeliever when no other influence will, and those who can deliberately be cruel to a child are regarded with the utmost aversion and horror as beyond the pale of civilization. Its very helplessness appeals to strength for consideration, while its trustfulness steals into the heart with wonderful insiduousness.

But while childhood is thus lovely, it is not more charming than a beautiful old age, and, indeed, we sometimes think when looking into the face of one especially dear to us that the radiance from the Shining Shore illuminated those precious features. There is a glory about it which comes from a long life well lived, from a spirit of truth and purity beyond compare, that cannot be found in the faces of little ones, fresh and sweet though they are. Standing upon the brink of the River, with the shimmering waters almost touching their feet and their eyes catching glimpses of the golden beyond, they combine knowledge and comparative helplessness, and should rightly command the reverent consideration of those around them. One can well understand the feelings which prompted the following beautiful lines written by MARY CLEMMER AMES, in whose heart as she wrote doubtless rested the thought of the dear old father who has since laid down the burden of an invalid life:

Only so much the less—
One heart has fallen away—
It took no light from the sun,
No splendor out of the day.
The sunshine seems the same,
And the opal tints on the sea,
And the golden rod's yellow flame,
Yet something has gone from me.

One heart, one heart the less!
When I name the names of my friends—
One love the less to bless!
In a mirage of falsehood ends.
The sunshine seems the same,
And the opal tints on the sea,
And the golden rod's yellow flame,
Yet something has gone from me.

But even if old age is not beautiful, "if it is fretful and garrulous and disagreeable qualities are intensified, yet none the less must it be borne with and cared for by those to whom it comes as a duty. And that man or woman who does not treat it with respect, has a strange forgetfulness of that future to which we are all hastening. It is the one thing from which no human being can escape except through the gate of death, and until it comes none may know to what straits they may be reduced. Cherish tenderly, then, the old father and mother, who have worn themselves out in caring for their flock, of which you were one. Even if they have failed in their love for you, have been selfish and cold and exacting, remember that the time is coming when you will need loving consideration, and the measure you mete will be very likely to be meted out to you.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

### Fancy Work.

ROOMS, THEIR FURNISHINGS AND DECORATIONS.

This room will be for a parlor, this for a library, this for a dining room, and so on. Thus invested with an individuality we are to determine the suitability in the equipment on the score of utility. Why not go a step further. The end and aim should not be wholly utilitarian but as far as may be decorative with a modest prettiness constant with its use.

As each article of furniture expresses its utility so may our methods of decoration plainly declare a motive, and indeed without this expression its value is not recognizable. Simply to be pretty is not enough. The artist stimulates with rare and beautiful colorings, never, however, forgeting that unattractive colors are needed for a relief. Thus in contrast the dull grey which defines the rock, supplies the needed relief in contrast with the excessive stimulation of bright skies and brighter foliage and flowers. And in this lies the secret of picture painting.

Thus in our furnishings all cannot be pretty alike, but associated with the plain until its complimentary relations are observable. And such a room people admire instinctively.

Again, ill proportion expresses awkwardness as marked in a room furnishings as in an individual. An ill-at-ease feeling will follow, if the observer be sensitive, from an unfitness of furniture, or an awkward arrangement of even the finest and fittest. Thus we observe it becomes a matter of no trifling importance how we furnish our rooms.

To the subject of decorating our walls and ceilings, little attention has been deemed necessary. To buy everything pretty in figure and color has been the object sought, until by the utmost pains-taking we have matched wall paper to carpets, curtains and furniture coverings, instead of providing our wall with a neutral back ground upon which to display the beautiful of our furnishings.

We have overstepped the bounds in the feverish desire to embellish or to excel. A room crowded with furnishings, however beautiful each article may be, then choked upon all sides with bright and figured wall papers attests a zeal rather than an accomplishment. In other brief notes we shall point out a series of misfortunes that arise from a desire to produce effects expected to be admirable, without being first dilligent in discovering the practical and patient in pursuing it. OLIVER E. VAIL.

SLIPPER CASE.

Knowing how industrious and eager the ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD are for something both useful and ornamental, I will venture to explain how I made a slipper case, which is greatly admired because of its durability, beauty, and (last, but not least) cheapness, and is a "joy forever," because when the morning sweeping is being done, those ever-lasting slippers do not have to be picked up and put away, for "that husband of mine" is already beginning to realize that, knowing just where to find his slippers each evening on his return home is a comfort not to be sneezed at.

Taking it for granted that you all have, or can get, a pattern I will proceed with my explanation. Cut the foundation from stiff pasteboard; then get 1¼ yds. seal brown calico and cut a good seam larger than foundation and baste smoothly all around the edge, letting the cover for the front lap over the back, turn in the lining for the back and fasten to the front; now get ¼ yd. large flowered calico (roses and buds are pretty), cut out three flowers, leaving as little ground work as possible, and paste one smoothly on the center of foundation, using a warm iron to dry the paste; proceed in like manner with the pockets, after which sew them together on one edge as fasten to the foundation, finish with cord of red, or brown and red twisted, germantown all around the edge, also top of pockets, and cord and tassels of same to hang up by. Any dark colored plain woolen goods are as good as calico and the little scrap book pictures are nice to ornament with. Should any one want my pattern, and will send me their address I will send it to them, and if this does not reach that ever ready waste basket, I may tell you of something else equally useful and ornamental.

Winfield, Ia. MRS. K. NASH.

### Teaching, Telling, etc.

Certainly there can be no subject introduced which is more fit and which should be read with more interest, than that which is said concerning our education. The common schools, as well as the higher institutions of learning, are the hope of our country. It has been said that "Education is the handmaid of liberty." I would modify that statement, by saying "Education is the fore-runner of liberty." Liberty cannot exist where education is not found. What then can be a more obvious policy than that we should seek to be *true* teachers, that we may perpetuate that blessing which has been handed down to us by our forefathers. The true teacher's work is never done. He must plod on, searching for the higher and better modes of imparting knowledge, that he may stand at the head of this high calling. I say *high*, because I consider the calling secondary to none save the ministry. To govern and control the young mind (much more to properly cultivate it and educate it) is certainly one among the difficult undertakings of the age. To teach the pupils to act, think, and be men of independent thought, is what is required. To start them out fairly on the road to self culture, that they may cultivate and improve the mental faculties when away from the duties of the school. There is always room for such men—men who will legislate for the rich and poor, learned and illiterate alike.

How are such men to be made? Certainly it is by having a beginning which leads them onward and upward to greatness. What it requires is "teachers" not "tellers." To teach and to tell are different terms, and should not be confounded. Telling is the expression of some truth or falsehood by word or sign. Teaching is such a control of the perceiving and thinking faculties, the will and affections of the pupil, by the teacher, that the pupil perceives, thinks, wills and loves as the teacher may desire and direct. Ask yourselves, fellow-teachers, if you are teachers or tellers. Do your classes come to the recitation seat in a weary, draggish manner? If so, it is high time that you should reform yourself. For it is only a lack of energy and teaching power on your part. The only great secret in developing the faculties is to give them much to do, and much inducement to do it. Teach the pupils early that there is no genus like the genus of hard work. It is energy that the pupils lack, and not mental powers. There are no rivals so formidable as those earnest determined minds. The teacher who simply causes the pupils to know is by no means a true teacher. True teaching is the awakening of activity, the direction of will power. How very important then that we should seek to be true teachers, that we should seek to develop the science of teaching—but there! I must close this subject by suggesting a new topic. We are all to some extent, at a loss to know how to proceed at the organizations of our schools. Now teachers, give us the best methods of organization. Something that we can put in our note books and keep for future use.—HOOSIER TEACHER.

### Silk Culture.

As the subject of silk culture is receiving considerable attention in your paper I thought a few items from this section of our country might prove interesting to your readers. I live near a colony of Russian Mennonites—a class of Russian citizens who were formerly residents of Germany. Their religious convictions were such that they could not serve in the army. About the year 1800 the German government insisted that they should serve or leave the country. The Czar of Russia offered them a tract of land in Russia and offered to exempt them from military duty. They accepted his offer and have lived in Russia up to the time they emigrated to the United States, which was about seven years ago. Many are still in Russia, but several colonies can be found in this country, in Kansas, Nebraska and Dakota. The mulberry tree was introduced into their colonies in Russia by the Czar for the purpose of silk culture and to facilitate rainfall. He compelled his subjects to buy these trees of the Government. Each land holder must plant a certain number. After cultivating them until they learned their value they voluntarily propagated very extensively of these trees and learned that silk culture was not the only consideration in raising them. They found the timber very desirable for fuel. It also furnished the finest material for cabinet work, and fence posts made from it would outlast these made from any other timber. The tree soon became the most highly prized Russian timber tree. It also bore edible fruit which was marketable in Russia. When the Mennonites came to this country they brought the seed of this mulberry with them. They also brought the seed of several trees but planted these more extensively than all others combined. They grow quite rapidly. Trees, the seed of which was planted two years ago are now two feet high and large enough for fence posts. The tree resembles the apple in its habit of growth. The Russians say that they grow quite large often reaching the height of 500 feet and from three to five feet in thickness. It bears fruit very young, frequently commencing when two years old and bearing every year. Last season they were densely loaded with fruit and the farmers came several miles to purchase it for dessert. It varies in flavor from sub acid to sweet; color, jet black and reddish white, 90 per cent being black. As the tree is different from any tree we know in this country, we call it "Russian mulberry." The bark is grayish white, and branches drooping. The Mennonites also use it as a hedge plant, and it makes a beautiful hedge and stands shearing as well as any tree. Prof. Budd, of the Iowa Agricultural College, says it is propagated more easily from cuttings than any mulberry with which he is acquainted.

The Mennonites have interested themselves in the silk business to some extent since they have been in this country, and have quite a quantity of cocoons for sale.

If anyone is sufficiently interested to make further inquiries relative to this mulberry, please address —G. F. CLARK, Bower, Jefferson County, Neb.

### Against It.

In THE HOUSEHOLD of November 10th the subject of "Woman Suffrage" is discussed in a letter signed W. S. Frazier, and remarkable more for its long open ing sentence than for logic or good reason.

The writer evidently believes that all the wicked traits in human nature are found more in men, and that women possess all the goodness, and they alone are able to shape and guide the affairs in the nation.

Poor fellow! He has never wandered far from his native heath; nor been allowed by the wyly smiles of the gentle sex; else he would have quite a different opinion of some of them at least.

It is a fact, however, that it is the heart women who interest men, rather than brain, and any congress, convention, association or the passage of any law that will elevate or benefit her in any way, should receive the favor of all true men.

But I fail to see that the ballot-box would benefit them. Have they a wrong done them to be righted, let them petition Congress in the name of their sex for the righting of the wrong.

Have they been treated ill and wish to retaliate by the ballot? I once heard Fred Douglas in a lecture say that all the negros asked from the whites was that they be let alone, and nine tenths of the women of the country ask the same from those of her own race in the matter of suffrage.

It is man's duty to clear the forest, build the railroads, sow the seeds and reap the harvest and guide the ships of State, and that of woman's quite another. If they want to do a noble deed for their country and their sisters, let them with torgue and pen help to fight the greatest enemy to social happiness, Polygamy, and they will have done a nobler deed than could be accomplished through the ballot box.

For one, I am willing they shall have the ballot which they convince us they want, but first they must give us the best half of the pavement, must resign to us the seats in the horse car and kindle the fire in the morning, but we will cling to our pantaloons

"Till the stars are old
And the sun grows cold,
And our last gallus button shall loose its hold."

R. B. MCBATH.

Knoxville, Tenn.

### She Wants to Vote.

Are you tired of the woman suffrage question? Two articles in a recent number of the BLADE on the subject seem to demand attention. MRS. Wheeler treats the matter in a rather jocular way, but presents the gist of the opponent's argument. Now the main argument is, that man loves woman for her helplessness, or their clinging vine theory. Indeed! Now let us look at married life. See the thousands of unloved wives, those that have deferred to their husbands, hardly daring to say their souls were their own during the early years of married life; but as cares and age took away the charm of youth, more and more would fault finding and indifference take the place of manly protecting care. Indeed, the wife may carry her own bundles and care for the children, while husband spends his time at places of amusement, or worse. Now, look over your circle of acquaintances, and note how many husbands are Spoopendykes, or more or less copies of him. Do you think if their wives were their equals before the law, or, in other words, had the ballot in their hands, they would have such a contempt for their weakness,—weakness which may be but another name for patience and remains of love which youth fondly dreamed undying. Then there is another favorite argument hardly worth answering, that the children of the advocate of Women Suffrage are uncared for. Has our author ever attended a Women Suffrage Convention, or knew of them being so frequent that little children suffer while their mothers crowd their doors?

Yes, I do want to vote, and have no fear of being asked to take my whisky straight or otherwize. Why, in the better class of Cities now drinking saloons are closed on election day, and with our help we would soon abate the nuisance in others. Friend "Cyrus," have not the friends of temperance labored earnestly, and used every measure in their power to put down intemperance? Now it only remains to try the ballot. That will mold public sentiment much sooner than to take the little ones and teach them the horrors of this curse. And when the boy looks around him and begins to think he is a man, who does he copy? His gentle mother, or the father, or some friend who is manly in his eyes, and he takes a dram occasionally with as much of the air of an old hand as possible. No, we don't get all our character or education in infancy. Haven't you ever known some to develop startling traits as they grow old. Do you think the imitative little one does not copy father or some relative till mother's influence is overlaid by habits never overcome.

F. E. P.

### Another Bach.

Have you room for another Bach? As I do not see anything from him lately, I presume you have got away with him entirely, and no wonder, such a racket as he got into if I remember rightly. He is like myself—almost out of civilization, and undoubtedly spoke of things as he found them; and why everybody should pitch into him so unmercifully I cannot understand. It is not fair to kick a man when he is down, and, poor fellow, he may have been so situated so long that he has forgotten how things are back in the States, and never thought what an avalanche of wrath would fall on his devoted head. Also he is charged with general meanness, dyspepsia, etc., and has old doggerel rhymes about Bachelor's Hall (what a queer-looking place it is) flung at his head. Now that is where it hits me, as I am baching myself, and let me say that there is no class so free from dyspepsia as us old bashes out West. It was my misfortune a while back to have to stay at a ranche out west of here one day. I cannot describe the meals we got, but they were the worst I ever eat. The lady of the house could talk about heifers and cows, but could not or did not make any butter. There was milk on the table, but none of us could drink it. Some of the boys said there were three kinds all mixed together, that is cow's, goat's or either sheep or burro's, anyway it was the vilest compound I have tasted for some time. And now, if any of THE HOUSEHOLD should come this way I will show them as neat and clean a shanty as any woman could keep, and if they drop in at supper time when I have the most leisure (for my time is not my own) you can sit down to as nice a dish of oatmeal porridge as you ever ate; also inspect my dish cloths and tin ware, and if they will not pass muster, why, I'll agree to remain a bachelor all my days, which I don't intend to if I can avoid it, for I intend going to some place pretty soon where there are a lot of nice old maids and school marms, and there will be one less if I can persuade them what is for their own good, (and I ought to for I do not drink or use tobacco.) But how I will make out I'm sure I do not know, for I am the most bashful person you ever saw. NOMAD.

El Paso, Texas.

### Irregular School Attendance.

"Wisconsin Teacher," you say "Where is the sense of wasting so much money year after year when by adding a little more a graded school might be provided and maintained." The majority of the districts are able to do this, and would be willing if they deemed it practicable, but how can you prevent the irregularity of attendance so common in country schools? We have tried publishing the names of pupils neither absent nor tardy as an incentive. But in many cases the parents are to blame, thinking that a small job of work is important and one day's absence not much loss.

Until we can educate the masses to believe that regular attendance is absolutely necessary, a graded school in the country will be a failure.

The lack of uniformity in text books we blame many of the teachers for, as they allow themselves to act as agents for a certain text book, and induce many of their patrons to purchase of them. The next teacher presents a different work, which he assures them is a better one. We do not say that all teachers do this, but experience has taught us the fact that many of them do. We believe with you, that the State Legislatures ought to adopt a uniformity of text books and enforce their use. "Roderic Porter," we acknowledge ourselves vanquished by the description of the director, as we have since met that individual described, but we have also met several teachers who had no more idea of school government than a Feejee Islander would have. Do you know them? Our name, well, there are many who deserve the title but are not honest enough to acknowledge it.

Valentine day is at hand, the day that you can legally insult all of your friends by sending them a ridiculous caricature. It is the most absurd custom ever instituted, and in this age of reason the sooner it is dropped the better. Many persons who were once warm friends date the rupture of their friendship to a certain Valentine's day. To your enemies it affords an opportunity to slur you as they would not dare to do in any other manner. It should be forbidden in the mails, and punished as obscene literature.

Camden, O. HUMBUG.

### Laura Answered.

I think Laura Carter has not carefully considered the general good when she bestowed her enomiums on Col. Ingersoll.

Religion is a solemn thing, and a man of fine feelings would not coarsely ridicule the faith which has grown up with the lives of most of us and is hallowed by tendered associations.

If Col. Ingersoll cannot accept the Christian religion he need not seek to deprive others of the consolation which their faith gives them in the ills of life. He who destroys old beliefs should give in return something better and purer, else his work is in vain.

He who would build a new religion on the foundations of the old, should approach the work reverently, and with an earnest desire to benefit mankind. In our present state of society the Christian religion is the strongest influence for good, and although I cannot accept it myself, I would not weaken its hold on the minds of the people. This is an age of progression and the spirit of Christian charity may soon so impress itself on our minds that we shall all accept the belief which Robert Collier expresses in these words: "Deeply as I believe in the life which is hid with Christ in God; deeply as I trust I hold to my faith, when I find a man so brave and true, and all on fire for the right, though he hold not my faith nor any faith I can understand, I know that man lives in eternal life with the Saints. He may say no creed, touch no sacrament, join no church and have no Bible like this on which I stay my heart. He is God's dear son if the life he has lived before men is honest, tender, manful and full of noble striving, and to him also it is whispered as he goes forth through the shadows into the light. "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of the Lord.'"

Dearborn, M. T. T. E. BURRILL.

### From "Maxy."

A person cannot almost always sometimes tell, but the idea of "B. E H." taking us for a "dear, good-looking girl," is ridiculous. What, do you imagine for one instant that we are a girl, a real lady? One of those lovely woman's rights advocates, or a kitchen girl and chambermaid combined, or a modern ball room belle, proficient in paint? No, you surely do not; you must have made a mistake. We cannot for one moment believe you would take us for one of those horrid ice-cream money takers. No, no; 'tis beyond comprehension. But, nevertheless, we forgive you for your imaginary mistake.

"Vieve" your method of curing your 18 year old will not work here. From your writing I suppose your friend belongs to the poorer class, where "Mina" belongs to the upper circle, consequently, he has books, and as to keeping him in for a talk, well, that is just what he delights in, as he then can escape the tantalizing remarks made by the rest of the scholars. I find the poorer class to be the most studious

You quote an old adage which sometimes fails.

You are mistaken as to my residence being in Hocking County, but there is no telling how soon I may be in that locality if it is your home (hem). Because "modest strangers are admired by man."

To "ARTI" I would say I have read considerably of the case now at Washington, and it has never entered my head that Guiteau's devilishment was caused by the use of tobacco. No, sir, tobacco never caused the trouble; it was his lack of judgment. As to his insanity—well, I think he is no more insane over inspiration than a person I know of is over tobacco. RAGY MAX.

### Work Wanted.

I am very much interested in the Household Department in the dear old BLADE. I have been very much interested in all the writings concerning woman's work, being a woman myself and wishing very much to find some work that I could do and thereby help some toward getting a home for little ones, and have the means to educate them with. It seems there is so little a woman can do, and care for her family also. With six in the family to work for there is but little time for any work except keeping the house in order and the little ones clean. The editor's writings on silk worm culture has given me some hopes of my accomplishing something now. I think I might try that business, and perhaps do well. The only difficulty is the time it will take to grow the mulberry trees, and I am not very patient. I am so very anxious to begin at once to do something.

I wish to thank our kind editor for the many hints she has given us in regard to furnishing our houses nicely, for I find that one can use quite cheap material and still have things look nice and comfortable.

Now in conclusion I want to know if any of our friendly family can tell what has become of Susan Power? It has been so long since we have enjoyed any of her excellent writings.

AUNT ESTHER.

### Tobacco and Fault-finding.

I think fault-finding is a most disagreeable habit. I have heard some very good women find fault, and speak very bitterly of their husbands using tobacco. Now, the old adage is: "What can't be cured must be endured." Then, why let tobacco be a source of continual fault-finding until you have driven the dove of peace, that spread her bright wings in a halo of peaceful serenity over you, from your once happy home? You say it is a filthy habit, it is poisonous, and every room in the house filled with the fumes of it. I, too, acquiesce in all this. But, let me ask, are there not other habits far worse, and more degrading? Is it more disgusting and odious now than in those halcyon days when, by your pleasant and winning grace, you won for your self a place in his affections and love? Are you not filling the house with an atmosphere more poisonous, more deadly to your peace and happiness, than the fumes of tobacco. Is not the very air he breathes in his house he shares with you contagious by the foul breath of incessant fault-finding; poisoning, as it were, his very soul against you? Severing ties of the most sacred relations of life, living in a "mockery of the union," God decreed should be one, making your earthly heaven an abode of contentment and discord. Oh, why not condescend to yield to your better judgment and let your husband enjoy peaceably his tobacco, and it will apply equally as well in many things where fault finding now holds her sway. NANNIE.

Romeo, Mich.

### Inquiries.

Will some of the ladies furnish a description of long mitts, knit with the flat stitch and made of silk?—A. B.

Will some of the doctors of THE HOUSEHOLD inform me through these columns or by addressing me, a sure cure for "prolapsus of the rectum?" The subject is four years of age, stout and robust and apparently of good health.—H. EBY, Jr., Witmer, Lancaster Co., Pa.

Will the editress please give me the address of the best Republican paper published in Washington, D. C.?—S. D.

Write to the Washington *Republican*.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will the editor of THE HOUSEHOLD please give me the address of a hair purchasing firm in Cincinnati, Philadelphia and Chicago?—MINDA.

Write to each City for a leading paper and then look for what you want in the advertising columns.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will you please give in your next some mottos suitable for a country school room? I want to put up some in evergreen. What will it cost to subscribe through you for the *Century*?—W. D. DICKINSON.

The BLADE and the *Century* together are $4.75.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

### Answers to Inquiries.

The pen picture contributor to THE HOUSEHOLD department of the BLADE of December 22, delineates the condition of many a poor mismated person, and inquires what shall a person in the case she describes do. If "Dreamer" will send an address by which there will be no doubt about a letter reaching her in safety, to "Sincere," LeRoy, Kansas, she will find counsel, perhaps comfort, from one who has trod the same rugged path.—SINCERE.

I would say to G. Welsh, Cady, O., go to a druggist and get the following articles:

White wax, 2 oz.; spermiceti, 4 oz; paraffine, 1 oz; stearine, ½ oz; ultra, marine blue, 3 grains. Melt first four ingredients together, then add the last and stir well. Pour out and let cool, then put a piece about the size of a bean in your starch and you will find it gives an excellent gloss.—J. F. H.

If "M. J. H." will sprinkle smoking tobacco over her furs and woolen goods she will find it an excellent remedy. I would say to "B. D. Suiter" to name the twin boys Orton and Norton, or Evart and Devart.—J. F. H.

If "Theodora" will mix fresh lard and sulphur together and make a kind of salve of it and apply, and also mix sulphur with molasses and give a teaspoonful every morning for three mornings and then miss three mornings again and so on till cured, she will find it a sure cure in a short time.—JENNIE.

I will send the following, which may prove valuable in this time of small pox occurge.

A correspondent of the Stockton, Cal., *Herald* writes as follows: "I herewith append a recipe which has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the small pox, though the pittings are filling. When Jenner discovered cow-pox in England, the world of science hurled an avalanche of fame upon his head; but when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—puplished this recipe as a panacea for small pox, it passed unheeded. It is as unfailing as fate, and conquers every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it, and cured my children of scarlet fever; here it is, as I have used it to cure smallpox; when learned physicians said the patient must die, it cured: Sulphate of zinc, 1 gr.; fox glove (digitalis), 1 gr.; half a teaspoonful of sugar; mix with 2 tablespoonfuls of water; when thoroughly mixed add 4 ozs of water. Take a spoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in 12 hours. For a child, smaller doses, according to age. If Counties would compel their physicians to use this there would be no need of pest houses. If you value advice and experience, use this for that terrible disease. The BLADE being circulated all over this County, I think it the best paper for information.

If anyone is helped by this, please answer through THE HOUSEHOLD, and oblige—MRS. M. F. WALTER, Lima, O.

I'll tell the sister who has her bed in the sitting room how I keep mine clean one year after another where there are little children in the room all the time. I got 12 yards of pretty dark calico that had a nice border on one edge; I cut off two pieces each three yards long, leaving the border on; then I cut the border off the next three yards and put that breadth without the border in the middle; then take enough of the border that is left and put it across each end and I had a good large spread that would cover the ends and sides of the bedstead and so save them from little finger marks and scratches in summer. I got the wide sheeting that needs no seam and put a good hem on each end, and I had a white spread that was much easier made than a patchwork quilt, with stars and roses and rings made of red, green and yellow; and when it got dirty I wasn't afraid to wash it, which we did every week, and found it no more trouble than an ordinary sheet. When sweeping we pulled it up over the pillows, and so kept the dust off them.

### Recipes.

CORN VINEGAR

Take 2 qts. of shelled corn, wash clean, boil in water until the corn cracks open; strain the water off, add 1 pint sugar to every 2 gallons of water and let it boil a few minutes; then put in a keg or jar until made. This vinegar makes its own mother. If you use more sugar the vinegar makes quicker.—MRS. A. J. JONES.

JOHNNY CAKE.

2½ cups of sour milk, 1 egg, 2½ cups of Indian meal, 1 cup of flour, 2 teaspoonfuls of soda.

FRIED CAKES.

3 eggs, 1 large cup of sugar, 1 tablespoonful of lard, ½ teaspoonful of salt, 1 cup of cold water, 3 teaspoonful of baking powder, whites of the eggs to be beaten separately to a stiff froth.—H. HAYES.

## THE CHINESE.

### A Bill Agreed on to Restrict Chinese Immigration.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—The House Committee on Education and Labor will report for passage a bill to restrict Chinese immigration. It provides for wholly suspending the immigration of Chinese laborers to the United States during a period of 25 years from and after its enactment, except such as were residents of this country when the last Chinese treaty was signed, and such as are now here to be allowed to come and go at pleasure, provided with prescribed certificates of identification. The bill also provides that classes of Chinese subjects exempted by treaty from any such prohibitory legislation, viz: merchants, teachers, students, travelers, Chinese officers and their body servants, shall be required to exhibit certificates from the Chinese Government, endorsed by United States Consuls at the ports of departure proving that they individually belong to the exempted classes.

## SHERMAN'S BILL.

### It is Thought the Senate will Kill it.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25—A careful canvass of the Senate shows that Sherman's three per cent. refunding bill is doomed to defeat when a vote is reached. The Democrats are solidly against it, as well as several Republicans, and the more the measure is debated the fewer friends it has. It is barely possible that the bill will be amended so as not to be recognizable to its author and then passed. It is known that Sec. Folger is not strongly attached to Mr. Sherman's bill, and would have no regrets if it should fail altogether, as it would enable the present administration to use all the surplus revenues to pay off the extended bonds, and save interest by so doing.

The DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY, of St. Louis, Mo., is one of the most honorable and substantial establishments in the country. Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is one of the standard and most highly esteemed preparations of the day, and justly enjoys a wide and increasing sale. This is brought about by the high merit of the goods and the judicious manner in which they are advertised throughout the country. Laudatory columns might be easily written in their praise, but with goods so able to speak for themselves, simple facts serve a better purpose.—*Des Moines (Iowa) Western Farm Journal.*

The "Notice to Consumers" in our columns, of the Boston Sugar Refinery, of Boston, Mass., announces to its customers that it has taken measures to guarantee to them absolute freedom from adulteration of all its products. Their course should meet with hearty approval.

# Our Young Folks.

### BEAUTIFUL HANDS.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
They're neither white nor small,
And you, I know, would scarcely think
That they were fair at all.
I've looked on hands whose form and hue
A sculptor's dream might be.
Yet are these aged, wrinkled hands
More beautiful to me.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
Though heart were weary and sad,
These patient hands kept toiling on
That children might be glad.
I almost weep, as looking back
To childhood's distant day,
I think how these hands rested not,
When mine were at their play.

But oh! beyond this shadow land—
Where all is bright and fair,
I know full well those dear old hands
Will palms of victory bear;
Where crystal streams through endless time,
Flow over golden sands,
And where the old grow young again,
I'll clasp my mother's hands.

—*Exchange.*

### SEEING THE BIG WORLD.

BY F. E. PRYATT.

Andrew, the florist, set out one fine day for a trip to the wood that lay a mile beyond his greenhouse.

He was a grand old man, who loved all the beautiful things God has scattered over this earth, from the tiny grass blade pushing up through the brown mould, to the mighty oak spreading its branches like a giant in the forest. As he entered the wood he marked how the sunshine, flickering down through the trees, made patches of gold on the green turf, and turned the pebbles in the brook into pearls. Time had not dimmed old Andrew's eye nor dulled his ear, nor had he lived his 60 years without learning to understand the soft voices of nature. As he strolled thoughtfully along he became aware of a gentle murmuring sound proceeding from groups of flowers that seemed to nod and smile as he drew near them. Throwing himself at full length on the turf, he listened; at first he could make nothing out of all the sweet babble poured into his ear, until Jack-in-the-pulpit became spokesman for the occasion.

In a pretty speech Jack told how they had heard of a grand flower show that was soon to come off in the great City, and confessed to the annoyance he and his companions felt at always being neglected on such interesting occasions, closing his long address, by praying that the wild flowers might be treated with as much respect as the Pelargoniums, the Gladioluses, and all their other fashionable cousins.

Andrew heard Jack's remarks with a smile that was more sad than merry, marveling how these innocent creatures, shut up in the heart of the wood, could have heard anything of the show.

"I have it," said he, "some gadding bee, or gossiping sparrow, fresh from town, has carried the matter. Well, well, they must learn how profitable is content, and how foolish silly ambitions."

"My pretty dears," sighed the old man, leaning on his spade, and regarding the blossoms, "you will never be sorry but once, and that will be always." As well might a fish try to live on land as you in the stifling City."

So saying Andrew thrust his spade deep into the rich soil, disengaging the delicate roots that bound the flowers to their sylvan home.

When he had deposited as many Trilliums, Lilliums, Violets and Anemones in his basket that he desired, the good old man proceeded to a boggy spot in the woods, and brought away with him Lady-slippers, Orchids Pitcher plants, Irises, Sundews and Sweet cicely, who wished to see the big world too.

Andrew now turned to go home, but, dear me! his work was but half done, for a butterfly, fluttering seaward, carried the news to the pine-barrens, and straight way Pyxidanthers, the beauty, cried out—and the soft sound of her crying came pitifully: "Don't leave me all alone in the pine-barrens; it is too lonely; I too would see the great world of the flower show."

"It is strange that you've never been lonesome before," thought Andrew, stooping down where the wee pink beauty sat on her mossy throne, and lifting her gently into his basket. Nor did his labors end here; for a troop of Daisies in a field near by heard the things, and almost burst their green jackets in impatience to be going; nor could he resist the pleadings of a band of young Buttercups, so he kindly added these to the delicate passengers in the wicker car, and hastened on. But once more his fine ear caught the sound of complaining.

Looking toward his right hand, he discovered a group of ancient Dandelions bowing their gray heads to him, and listening, heard them sighing: "Once we had tresses like the sun. Way come so late, so late?"

"Too late! too late!" chimed another voice.

"Ay, ay, too late," replied the old man, trudging along toward his greenhouse, for he had much to do to prepare his rustic beauties for their trip to the City.

"Oh dear," said a young Violet a week after, when they were all flourishing in the greenhouse, "why am I always to be in the shade, and that great Japonica towering above me?"

"And I too," murmured a Wind flower, flushing faintly.

"Who cares for any of them?" chirruped a Daisy, "Here or there matters not to me."

"You are near the sun," argued an Orchid.

"Be quiet, all of you," roared Jack-in-the pulpit. "Who'll care for Japonicas and such common folk when we go to Town!"

There was common sense in that, so the wild flowers settled down in silence.

The day before the show there was a fine uproar in the greenhouse. The wild flowers babbled and laughed and danced on their stems for joy. No one knew it but Andrew, and he said nothing.

Such a snipping and binding and showering was kept up all day that when evening came they were glad to fall asleep in their packing boxes, nor did they waken until daybreak, when the men moved them in a large covered van on wheels.

By and by they heard a great trampling of hoofs, and a clatter. The horses were being harnessed to the van. Presently, with a jerk, they were off to the wonderful City—the big world they had never seen.

Now began their troubles in real earnest. The ground quaked and trembled beneath them; it was pitchy dark. Would the sun never shine again? Could no one speak a word of encouragement or consolation?

On, and on, and on they kept going, until at last, as nothing fearful happened, they ventured a little conversation.

"What a dash I shall cut at the show!" exclaimed a Turk's Lily.

"And I, in white and pink ribbons!" cried the pine barren's beauty.

"Be quiet, little vanity," muttered a muffled voice in the corner. "Who will look at you when I am by?"

Andrew knew the great scarlet Amaryllis had spoken, and he said to himself, "We'll see, my fair lady."

The beauty cowered in silence, but a Violet whispered: "Shame!"

When the flowers reached the hall, with its long baize covered tables they forgot their troubles, and were greatly pleased. Men were running to and fro, boxes were being opened, and flowers all muffled from top to toe were coming in by the dozens. Here stood a regiment of Azaleas in white hoods and muffs, like a young ladies' boarding-school ready for a Winter walk. There stood a company of Lilies with their night caps on, and yonder a tall object swathed in tissue-paper. "Who can she be?—some grand personage truly," whispered a Daisy.

At this moment came a young man with sharp scissors. He cut off her cloak and there stood lovely Miss Clerodendron, in white and scarlet from head to foot. "How exquisite!" cried all the flowers together.

But soon they found other wonders. On a table near at hand lay the daintiest sprays of flowering Peach, Almond and Cherry, bunches of tiny Jonquils, creamy Magnolias, flaming Pirus, and May-apple.

As soon as all the flowers were comfortably settled in their stands and vases, they began to look around, and recognize their neighbors.

"Ha! ha!" laughed Jack-in-the-pulpit; "who expected to see *you* here?"

"Ha! ha! as well as you, Sir Impudence," retorted May-apple, sharply.

But by and by the visitors came pouring in by the dozens. Beautiful ladies swept by in silks and diamonds and laces; gallant gentlemen came too, with eye glasses perched on their noses. They did not even look at the wild flowers.

The wild flowers looked troubled, and commenced to murmur; but Jack whispered, "Bide your time."

"I don't envy them," said an Orchid, looking complacently down at her own yellow slippers.

"Nor I," laughed a Daisy, smoothing her sash petticoat.

"If they didn't hold their heads so high, they would see us," murmured a Violet.

But the crowd passed on, drawn by the brilliant beauties of the Cacti, the flames of the Amaryllis Lilies, the purple of the great Pansies.

"They will never come near us," sighed the Violet.

"I faint—I faint!" murmured the Pitcher plant, dropping her urn.

"Oho! oho! now we shall have a change," cried Jack, as the clock struck three. And sure enough the bright-eyed school children came dropping in, and caught sight of them.

"Oh, my darling little Violets, where did you come from? And oh, you sweet Daisies," cried one yellow-haired lassie.

"And these Buttercups!" screamed another.

"And drell old Jack, who would have thought to see *him* in Town!" chimed a third.

"Tit for tat, Master Jack," whispered May-apple, tartly.

The moment the children recognized the beauties of the wild flowers every one else did. Old gentlemen with high-bred noses, came and peered at them through big spectacles. Young ladies talked of their families—and oh, horrors!—said they would like to dissect them. Old ladies smiled on them pleasantly, and one, a grandmother, actually shed tears, and said, "I haven't seen their like in 50 years."

But now it began to grow tiresome, this big world they had come to see; the sunlight streamed through the great windows, the tiny blossoms grew faint in the sultry air. When would the hum of speech grow silent, the clouds come brooding above them, and the soft raindrops patter down?

The flowers grew fainter and fainter. A grand old man is now speaking at the end of the hall but they cannot listen.

"Oh, for a breeze from the pine barrens!" sighed the beauty.

"Give me to drink the dew of the meadow," moaned the Daisy.

"I die for the woodland shadows," murmured the Violet.

"And I for the sound of cool waters," wept the Lily.—*Harper's Young People*

### The Arabi a Thousand Years Ago

We are accustomed to think that refinement, luxury and intelligence owe their origin and increase to the Christian race, and that, of all other people, the Arabs have always been ignorant and rude; but let us look back for a moment and see about it.

Seven hundred years before there was a single public lamp in London, and at a time when, whenever stepped over his threshold on a rainy day went up to his ankles in mud, a man might walk through the paved streets of Cordova, in Spain, for 10 miles in a straight line, by the light of public lamps after sunset. This was under the rule of the Mohammedan Arabs, and their Khalifs were then distinguished for their refinement, and as patrons of learning, over all the Princes of Europe.

Their palaces were magnificently decorated at a time when the dwellings of the rulers of Germony, France and England, were scarcely better than stables without chimneys or windows, and with a hole in the roof for the fire to escape,

# The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite communications, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

### Live Stock Trade of 1881, and One of its Lessons.

Great hopes were awakened in 1880 of an immense European demand for our live beef cattle, for the substantial reason that New York City shipped about 85,406 live bullocks, and 316,456 quarters of fresh dressed beef in 1880 against 80,295 live cattle, and 288,116 dressed quarters in 1879. The anticipations for 1881 have not been realized; the exports, just as of advancing, have fallen back to 38,903 live beeves, and 287,702 dressed quarters, and the shippers also claim to have lost money. This has not come from loss of popularity of American fresh beef in Great Britain or on the continent, for it has steadily grown in favor.

There are three or four causes for the decline, which happily will not be permanent, for it is undoubtedly true that our broad Western pastures, with unlimited supplies of fattening corn, in average years, can produce fresh meat, and put it in the markets of Great Britain, and some other European markets at lower rates than it can possibly be produced on their limited acres of high priced lands. Three of the reasons for the decline are:

First, owing to a succession of bad grain seasons the British agriculturists turned their attention more to live stock and the past year there was temporarily a much larger supply of home raised meat. This may continue during 1882, for though increased attention is again given to wheat and other grain, on account of the more encouraging crop of 1881, and the great advance in breadstuffs, this will not operate at once upon stock farming.

Second, the depressed condition of farming and manufacturers left far less resources among the masses abroad for buying meat, while the boom in business, the higher wages and better employment in our country largely increased the home consumption of all meats and especially those of better shipping quality. This advanced the average wholesale price of beef in New York fully ten per cent. over 1880, and of shipping grades still more, and which rendered exporting less profitable.

Third, superior qualities of beef can alone compete in the foreign markets, and only these grades can be shipped at a profit, as a rule. But the supply of such beef, and of good mutton, is quite limited in this country, the great mass of cattle being "natives," yielding only medium quality of meat. The demand for shipping in 1880, led to a gathering up from all over the country of all available cattle of the higher grades, inducing many that would have ordinarily been kept for another year's growth and feeding. So, during 1881, there was scarcely more of such cattle to be had than were required by our own increased consumption of this class.

The lesson indicated above is one we will engage he will change his opinion in a short time. Let him recollect awhile at Holker, over the Oxfords, and Winsomes; at Latham, over the Wild Eyes Lassies, Gwynnes etc.; then, by way of variety, cross over to Warlaby, and see those massive spotted roan matrons, with a good proportion of whites and a very exceptional red; thence to Caperbay and Catterick, and Sheriff Hutton, and Burghley, the house of the Telemachus, if he wishes to see the cattle that win the prizes. Nor must he forget to call at Berkeley, and spend a day with the roan Kirklevingtons, the Darlingtons, the Wild Eyes, and last but not least, the noted Duke of Connaught, who in his ninth year looks as young as most four year olds, and whom I believe can, with five daughters, beat any bull and offspring in Britain.

We can admire good red animals as well as roans, but cannot believe because they are red, that they are better or worth more money.

### An Ensilage-Fed Heifer.

I sold a heifer three years old the 20th day of October, 1881, which weighed at the stable 1,300 pounds. She dressed as follows: Meat, 797 pounds—over 61 per cent.; tallow, 103 pounds; hide, 85 pounds; a total of 985 pounds, or over 75 per cent. Taking the gross weight at home, immediately after eating the 30 pounds of ensilage, I consider this as good a showing as animal made at the Chicago Fat Stock Show. The gross weight of three animals, three years old, slaughtered at the fat stock show, was:

| At home | At slaughtering. |
|---|---|
| 1,300 pounds. | 1,630 pounds. |
| 2,015 do. | 1,540 do. |
| 1,850 do. | 1,770 do. |
| 5,165 do. | 5,540 do. |

Shrinkage, 225 pounds, or 75 pounds each. Taking 75 pounds average shrinkage, and weight of breakfast, 30 pounds; total 105 pounds. (It is not at all likely either of the three animals slaughtered at the fat stock show was weighed after eating; had I thought of publishing the result, I should have weighed before eating) we have the gross weight of my heifer under similar circumstances to those in which the fat stock show animals were taken as 1,195 pounds, which gives the following results: Gross weight, 1,195 pounds; meat, 797 pounds (nearly 70 per cent.); hide, 85 pounds, and tallow, 103 pounds, a total of 985 pounds, and a net yield of nearly 82 per cent. This animal was fed from the 3d day of December, 1879, to the 2d day of June, 1880, upon ensilage, with from one to two quarts of grain daily. She had a calf on the 2d day of June, 1880, and was milked until Oct. 12th, 1880, at which time she weighed 790 pounds. Since then she has to Dec. 25th, 1881, eaten not exceeding 60 pounds of ensilage, and from two or three quarts of grain, daily.

The above shows a better percentage of profitable weight to gross weight than any animal slaughtered at the fat stock show. If any one, after the fashion of those who cry, or attempt to cry down ensilage, disputed the above figures, I can and will be pleased to send the affidavits to you for publication.—*John M. Bailey in C. G.*

### Color of Short Horns.

Mr. Richard Gibson writes as follows in the *Breeders' Gazette*:

For the edification of beginners, and as food for reflection for older short horn breeders, I beg to submit the following table, showing the color of all of the prize-winners in the respective classes at the National shows of Britain, viz.: "The Royal of England," "The Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland," "The Royal Agricultural Society of Ireland" and "The Great Yorkshire Show" for the years 1868 to 1881, inclusive, except that of the Irish show for 1868, and also for 1881; there being no show this year.

The list is of the winners in classes only, herds and extra prizes not counted; were we to have included them the ratio of roans to other colors would have been still more marked:

| | White | Red | Red & white | Roan | Total |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Royal of England—Bulls | 3 | 3 | 3 | 6 | 15 |
| Cows and heifers | 3 | 5 | 3 | 4 | 15 |
| Total | 6 | 8 | 6 | 10 | 30 |
| Highland Society of Scotland—Bulls | 3 | 3 | 3 | 6 | 15 |
| Cows and heifers | 3 | 3 | 3 | 6 | 15 |
| Total | 6 | 6 | 6 | 12 | 30 |
| Royal Agricultural—Bulls | 3 | 3 | 3 | 6 | 15 |
| Cows and heifers | 3 | 3 | 3 | 6 | 15 |
| Total | 6 | 6 | 6 | 12 | 30 |
| Yorkshire—Bulls | 3 | 3 | 3 | 6 | 15 |
| Cows and heifers | 3 | 3 | 3 | 6 | 15 |
| Total | 6 | 6 | 6 | 12 | 30 |
| Grand total | 24 | 26 | 24 | 46 | 120 |

I have no doubt but that the reds make a better show than they are entitled to; probably more than half should go into the red-and-white list, as it is customary with many to call cattle red unless they show a preponderance of white. The above list suggests the thought that in their native country the roans are infinitely the best show cattle, and that there is but little difference between the other colors, white being just about as good as red.

Let a red "crank" take one trip across the Atlantic, and spend a few weeks among the old herds in Lincashire, York hire, Gloucestersnire, etc., and I will engage he will change his opinion in a short time. Let him recollect awhile at Holker, over the Oxfords, and Winsomes; at Latham, over the Wild Eyes Lassies, Gwynnes etc.; then, by way of variety, cross over to Warlaby, and see those massive spotted roan matrons, with a good proportion of whites and a very exceptional red; thence to Caperbay and Catterick, and Sheriff Hutton, and Burghley, the house of the Telemachus, if he wishes to see the cattle that win the prizes. Nor must he forget to call at Berkeley, and spend a day with the roan Kirklevingtons, the Darlingtons, the Wild Eyes, and last but not least, the noted Duke of Connaught, who in his ninth year looks as young as most four year olds, and whom I believe can, with five daughters, beat any bull and offspring in Britain.

We can admire good red animals as well as roans, but cannot believe because they are red, that they are better or worth more money.

It comes to just this: Intelligent, enterprising farmers and stockmen can not afford to grow ordinary animals. They had better sell off a part of a herd and put the avails into better breeding blood—blood that will soon raise the quality of the balance of their herds. The supply of high grade bulls is still limited, and the prices high, but when a single bull will in a year produce a hundred or more progeny that will, by saving of time, and by greater value at two or three years old, be worth $20 to $40 per head more than the average natives, any one can see the advantage of securing such animals at almost any cost. When one smaller farmer, or stock raiser, cannot bear the expense several can combine and procure one or more animals for common use.

While the price of all cattle sold in New York market during 1881 has averaged a trifle over 10 cents per pound for the estimated weight of the dressed quarters, the lower grades have sold at times even below seven cents, and the best grades up to 13 and 14 cents and above, with the estimated dressed weight greatly in favor of the better animals.—*Orange Judd, in the American Agriculturist for February.*

### Training Colts.

A subscriber at Palmyra, Neb., asks us to give a good method for breaking colts to general farm work. The best answer we can give to this query is to describe the practice of the most successful colt trainer of our acquaintance—a man who has handled colts for 40 years or more, training from one to three or four every season, even taking a strong, wild colt in hand at 65 years of age, and putting him immediately to work, without any help after the colt was hitched to the wagon for the first time.

Three of this man's characteristics, which are constantly exemplified in his handling of colts, are unconquerable patience, indomitable perseverance and ceaseless watchfulness. In all his work we never knew him to flog a colt, although he always carries a whip, just as one does in carriage driving; while such a thing as an oath never escaped his lips upon any sort of provocation. Yet no colt is ever allowed to have his will; the lesson of one day is quietly repeated the next, and the stubbornest colt soon learns that he is in the hands of a power only less relentless than fate, yet constantly mild and gentle. No colt is ever allowed a moment's advantage; every bit of harness is made secure, that no piece may break at a critical moment, and more than all, the colt is never left loose or so carelessly fastened that he could work himself loose; nor are the lines ever out of the driver's reach.

In handling colts of his own raising this trainer likes to begin with them when a few days or weeks old, teaching them then the use of the halter, and keeping this lesson in their minds by frequent handling until they become old enough to work, when they generally accept their new duties as matters of course, having learned to expect only kindness of their master. He always endeavors to have a good, steady horse by which to train the colt, and indeed regards this as indispensable. He fastens the colt securely to the old horse, and drives them about in this way with but a light load, if any, until the colt becomes accustomed to the bearing of the harness and the meaning of the bit, in which lessons he is reassured by the old horse at his side, who, if necessary, drags him forward by main strength, thus accomplishing more than several men could do, and doing it without frightening the colt as they would.

Among this trainer's rules are never to speak to a young horse unless he is in a position to compel obedience and never to speak in an excited tone under any circumstances, while his colts are accustomed from the start to the flapping of the traces around their hind legs, so that as they become older they are not liable to be startled into running or kicking by any unexpected touch from behind; thus they learn to stop invariably at the word, and not to become excited at unexpected accidents, so that his old horses may always be depended upon to stand quietly at command, if a colt shall have become entangled in his harness, until he be gotten loose.

In all his handling we think this trainer never threw a colt to conquer him. We remember that in one case he had put a stubborn colt into a four-horse team which was hitched to a roller (an implement to which he was partial for colt handling as it could not be cramped in turning, and the colt, finding that no other method of resistance was of any avail, undertook to lie down, but the driver kept his team steadily moving, so that the colt was forced either to keep on his feet or be dragged bodily over the ground, a process which he soon found was not agreeable.—*T. E. C. in Farm and Fireside.*

### A Hot Word.

Boston Courier.

"I wish I had something warm to take," said Bubbleton one chilly evening last week just before retiring. "Come here, my love," was his wife's reply, "and I will give you a hot word."

### Another Candidate.

By a large majority the people of the United States have declared their faith in Kidney Wort as a remedy for all the diseases of the kidneys and liver, some however, have disliked the trouble of preparing it from the dry form. For such a new candidate appears in the shape of Kidney Wort, in Liquid Form it is very concentrated, is easily taken, and is equally efficient as the dry. Try it.—*Louisville Post.*

# The Sunday School.

### Christ's Foes and Friends.

LESSON 7, SUNDAY, FEB. 12, 1882.

GOLDEN TEXT.—He that is not with me is against me.—Matt. 12:30.

LESSON TEXT.

Mark 3: 20-35.

20. And the multitude cometh together again, so that they could not so much as eat bread.

21. And when his friends had heard of it they went out to lay hold on him; for they said, He is beside himself.

22. And the scribes which came down from Jerusalem said, He hath Beelzebub, and by the prince of devils casteth he out devils.

23. And he called them unto him and said said unto them in parables, How can Satan cast out Satan?

24. And if a kingdom be divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand.

25. And if a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand.

26. And if Satan riseth up against himself, and be divided, he cannot stand, but hath an end.

27. No man can enter into a strong man's house and spoil his goods, except he will first bind the strong man; and then he will spoil his house.

28. Verily I say unto you, All sins shall be forgiven against the sons of men; and blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme.

29. But he that blasphemeth against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation.

30. Because they said, He hath an unclean spirit.

31. There came then his brethren and mother, and, standing without, sent unto him calling him.

32. And the multitude sat about him, and they said unto him, Behold, thy mother and thy brethren without seek for thee.

33. And he answered them saying, Who is my mother or my brethren?

34. And he looked round about on them which sat about him, and said, Behold my mother and my brethren!

35. For whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is my brother, and my sister, and mother.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The multitude cometh . . . so that they could not eat bread (v. 20). If any one who is of a willing heart would do all that he is asked to do for others in this world, he would have time for neither eating nor sleeping. But it is a man's duty to both eat and sleep; and as duties never conflict, it is sometimes a man's duty to leave undone much that he would other wise be glad to do, in order that he may secure the rest and refreshing which are essential to his further well-doing. It is a great thing to know when to fast and when to take time for eating; when to sleep and when to wake and watch by night for the good of others.

His friends . . . said, He is beside himself (v. 21). Whoever is in dead earnest in a great cause, is quite likely to be thought "a little off," if not "half crazy." The man who has the universal reputation of being "well balanced" and "always sensible," is not the man to accomplish reforms, or to leave the world better for his living and doing. And if a good man reels wholly on the counsel of his friends for the measure of his activities, he commonly will fail of his best opportunities, even if his friends are thereby restrained from saying "Friend is beside himself."

The scribes said . . . he hath Beelzebub (v. 22). The scribes were not the worst men of that day. They were better than the average in their land. But that is no excuse for their charging Jesus with being led by the Devil. It is a shameful thing to suspect another unjustly of evil motives. It is still more shameful to burn him at the stake. There is a great deal of this done, however, in the world at the present day. Some good men are charged with being deviliest because of their bringing new light to bear on certain Bible statements, or because they would rephrase old theological dogmas. Others are similarly maligned because they are candidates for civil offices. No man living has character enough to brook popular prejudices on an important point without the danger of being called devil possessed by men who ought to know better—and to do better. But being called hard names did not keep Jesus from speaking the truth and abiding the consequences; nor ought it to keep any of his disciples from following his example.

If a house be divided against itself it cannot stand (v. 25). Whether it be a good work or an evil one that is attempted, there is strength in union, and there is weakness in division. "When rogues fall out," says the proverb, "then honest men get their dues." And as among rogues, yet more among the well-deserving. In a business partnership, in a family circle, in a church organization, so soon as the representative members are at variance, there is an end to effective progress or service. To turn against your brethren and your associates may be, in a certain case, your duty; but if you decide on this course, bear in mind that your action risks the very existence of the organization in which you and your new opponents have been fellow-workers until now.

Whosoever shall blaspheme against the Holy Spirit hath never forgiveness, but is guilty of eternal sin (v. 35). He who says that his temptations to do evil are the Lord's promptings, and that the Lord's calls to him to do right are temptations from the Devil, cannot be in the way of salvation. That is an impossibility on the face of it. If one resolutely sets himself in scorn against God, and deliberately turns to the devil in his prayers and longings, he is hopelessly reprobate. That there are such scoffers and defiers of God, is a fact patent to us all. If one would have forgiveness of sin, he must turn away from the author of sin, and toward the author of forgiveness. God cannot forgive one who rejects the only Savior of sinners, as one inspired by the Devil.

Whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother (v. 35). It is not of blood, nor yet of pledged agreement, that the highest relationship is secured, although every obligation of blood and of pledged agreement has a binding force that must not be ignored or trenched upon. In the experiences of us all "there is a friend that's closer than a brother," and there are those who understand us and sympathize with us, and are unfailingly true to us, beyond all that we could find in, or hope for from, any merely natural relationship. Nor is there possible any such union and fellowship out of the circle of Christ's loved ones as within it. Only those who are one in Christ can ever be truly one. And the tie which binds Jesus and his disciples to each other is stronger and more abiding than any tie of human relationship. It is better to be one with Jesus in spirit than to have been one with him according to the ties of natural brotherhood. We can be as near to his loving heart, and as dear, as if we had been of the very family circle in the home of Joseph, the carpenter of Nazareth. In Christ's service—as indeed we find and feel in earthly experiences—fidelity is relationship. We have Christ's word for this: "Whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother."—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

## A BRIDGE FIRED

### By Infuriated Norwegian Workmen.

MILWAUKEE, Jan 27.—A Republican special from Hudson, Wis., states that the great bridge at the Junction near Reagie was fired last night by the infuriated mob thrown out of employment there by the collapse of the Air Line Road, but the structure was saved by timely assistance. A call was made upon the Governor for troops to protect the property, but assurance was sent the panic stricken men this noon that transportation would be sent, which had the effect to appease, to a great extent. The saloons have all been closed, and the men being less under the influence of liquor are more quiet, and no further destruction is now apprehended. The bridge in question is the property of the Omaha Company, but the Norwegians and Swedes, who can talk but little English, have got it into their heads that this company is in some way responsible for their losses and seek redress from them.

### Trichinae Poisoning in Minnesota.

ST PAUL, Jan 26.—Great excitement is caused in Minnesota by trichinae poisoning from eating new ham. Fifteen prominent citizens were stricken and three died. An entire family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs Cushner, four sons William, aged 22; Nicholas, aged 14, Jacob aged 12 and daughter Annie, aged 18, were poisoned. Mr. Cushner was dying on Tuesday, Fritz Stretiger and Joseph Wilfert, died from the same cause; O Gilbertson, D. Seidlitz and D Sanderson are quite ill, while Peter Pickles, Oscar Thompson, Anthony Wibers and a German living near the Village name unknown, are in a precarious situation. The matter will be brought to the attention of the State Board of Health.

## FATAL EXPLOSION.

### A Little White Powder Produces a Mysterious Explosion.

LITTLE ROCK, Jan. 26.—A mysterious explosion occurred this morning at the residence of United States District Judge H. C. Caldwell, which came near terminating seriously. The Judge was sitting in his Library near the fire when he observed a small package containing white powder on the mantel piece. After carelessly examining it he tossed it into the fire, when a terrific explosion followed, throwing the Judge violently across the room, breaking the furniture, and doing other damage. Attendants rushed in and discovered the Judge lying insensible on the floor, with the flesh torn from both arms up to the elbow and hair and whiskers entirely scorched off. Medical assistance was at once summoned, and the Judge restored to consciousness. He can give no explanation of the affair. Physicians pronounced his injuries of the most serious nature.

## "GUILTY, AS INDICTED."

### The Jury Consume but Little Time in Making Up Their Verdict.

### The Long Trial Over—Scoville Will Make Another Fight,

### But the Assassin Will Probably Swing in July.

CLOSE OF JUDGE PORTER'S ADDRESS.

WASHINGTON, Jan 25.—Judge Porter closed his argument as follows: "Gentlemen, the time has come when I must close. The Government has placed its case before you, and we have endeavored to discharge our duty to the best of our ability. His honor has endeavored to discharge his. I know you will be faithful to your oaths and discharge yours. So discharge it that by your action, at least, political assassination shall have no sanction to make it a precedent hereafter. May He who has ordained that human life shall be shielded by human life from human crime, preside over your deliberations, and the verdict which shall be given or withheld to-day will be recored where we all have to appear. I trust that the verdict will be prompt; that it will represent the majesty of the law, your integrity and the honor of the country, and that this trial which has so deeply interested all nations of the earth may result in a warning to reach all lunacy, that political murder shall not be used as a means of promoting party ends or political revolutions. I trust the time also shall come in consequence of the attention that shall be called to the considerations growing out of this trial, when by international arrangement between the governments the law shall be so strengthened that political assassins shall find no refuge on the face of the earth."

JUDGE COX'S CHARGE.

Judge Cox, at 3:15 P. M., proceeded to deliver his charge to the jury. He commenced by saying: "The Constitution provides that in all prosecutions the accused shall enjoy the right of speedy and public trial by an impartial jury in the State or District where the crime shall have been committed; that he shall be informed of the cause and nature of the accusation against him; that he shall be confronted with the witnesses against him, that he shall have compulsory process to obtain witnesses in his favor, and that he shall have the assistance of counsel in his defence. Those provisions were intended for the protection of the innocent from injustice and oppression, and it was only by their faithful observance that guilt or innocence could be fairly ascertained. Every accused person was presumed to be innocent until the accusation was proved. With what difficulty and trouble the law has been administered in the present case the jurors have been daily witnesses. It was, however, a consolation to think that not one of the sacred guarantees of the Constitution had been violated on the person of the accused. At last the long chapter of proof was ended, the task of the advocate was done, and it now rested with the jury to determine the issue between public justice and the prisoner at the bar. No one could feel more keenly than himself the great responsibilities of his duties, and he felt he could only discharge them by close adherence to the law laid down by its highest authorities."

Before proceeding further he wished noticed what had taken place pending the recent argument; the prisoner had frequently taken occasion to proclaim that public opinion, as evidenced by the press and correspondence, was in his favor. These declarations could not be prevented, except by process of gagging the prisoner. Any suggestion that the jury could be influenced by such lawless chattering of the prisoner would have seemed to him absurd, and he should have felt he was insulting the intelligence of the jury had he warned them not to regard it. The counsel for the prosecution had felt it necessary, however, in the final argument to interpose a contradiction of such statements and exceptions as had been taken on the part of the accused, to the form in which that effort was made for the same purpose of purging the record of any objectionable matter, he should simply say that anything which has been said on either side in reference to public excitement or newspaper opinions was not to be regarded by the jury.

"The indictment charged the defendant with having murdered James A. Garfield, and it was the duty of the Court to explain the nature of the crime charged. Murder was committed when a person of sound memory and discretion unlawfully killed a reasonable being with malice aforethought. It had to be proved, first, that death was caused by the act of the accused, and further that it was caused with malice aforethought. That did not mean, however, the Government had to prove any ill will or hatred on the part of the accused toward the deceased. Wherever a homicide was shown commited without lawful authority and with deliberate intent, it was sufficiently proved to have been done with malice aforethought, and malice was not disproved by showing that the accused had no personal ill will towards the deceased and that he killed him for other motives, as, for instance, robbery, or through mistaking him for another, or, as claimed in this case, to produce a public benefit. If it could be shown the killing occurred in the heat of passion, or under provocation, then it would appear not premeditated therefore no malice or forethought, and that would reduce the crime to manslaughter.

It was hardly necessary, however, to say there was nothing of that kind in the present case. The jury would have to say either the defendant was guilty of murder or he was innocent.

"In order to constitute the crime of murder the assassin must have a reasonable sane mind; in technical terms, he must be of sound mind, memory and discretion. An irresponsible insane man could not commit murder. If he were laboring under a disease of the mental faculties to such an extent he did not know what he was doing or know it was wrong, then he was wanting sound mind, memory and discretion. That was part of the definition of murder.

"In the next place every defendant was presumed innocent until accusation against him was established by proof. In the next place, notwithstanding the presumption of innocence, and it was equally true defendant was presumed to be sane, and to have been so at the time the crime was committed, that is to say the Government was not bound to show affirmatively. As insanity was the exception, and as the majority of men are sane, the law presumed the latter condition for every man until some reason was shown to believe to the contrary. The burden was then on the defendant, who set up insanity as an excuse for the crime, to produce proofs, in the first instance, to show that the presumption was mistaken so far as it related to the prisoner.

"The crime therefore involved three elements, the killing, malice and responsible mind in the murderer. After all the evidence was before the jury, if the jury while bearing in mind both those presumptions, that is, that the defendant is innocent till he is proved guilty, and that he is sane till the contrary appears, still entertained what is called "a reasonable doubt" on any ground, or as to any of these essential elements of crime, then the defendant was entitled to the benefit of that doubt and to acquittal.

"It was important to explain to the jury here in the best way that the Court could what is a reasonable doubt. He could hardly venture to give an exact definition of the term for he did not know of any successful attempt to do so. As to questions relating to human affairs the knowledge which is derived from the testimony it was impossible to have the same mind certainly that is created by scientific demonstration. The only certainty that the jury could have was a moral certainty, depending upon the confidence which the jury had in the integrity of the witnesses, and their capacity and opportunity to know the truth. If, for example, facts not improbable in themselves, are attested by numerous witnesses, credible and uncontradicted, and who had every opportunity to know the truth, a reasonable or moral certainty would be inspired by that testimony. In such a case doubt would be unreasonable or imaginary, or speculative. There ought not to be a doubt as to whether a party might be innocent in face of strong proofs of his guilt, but there must be a sincere doubt whether he had been proved guilty where the testimony was contradicting, and where so much more credit should be given to one side than the other. The same result might be produced on the other hand. The opposing proof might be so balanced that the jury might justify a doubt on which side under the circumstances the truth lay, and in such a case the accused party was entitled to the benefit of the doubt. All that a jury could be expected to do was to be reasonably and morally certain of the facts which they declared to be their verdict.

In illustration of the point, Judge Cox quoted a charge of Chief Justice Shaw, of Massachusetts in the case of the Commonwealth vs Webster. With reference to the evidence in the case, very little comment was required by the court, except upon one question, the others being hardly matters of dispute.

The defendant fired the shot and shot the deceased President was abundantly proved; that the wound was fatal had been testified to by surgeons who were competent to speak, and they were uncontradicted; that a homicide was committed with malice aforethought, if defendant was capable of criminal intent or malice, could hardly be gainsaid. It was not necessary to prove that any special or express hatred or malice was entertained by the accused toward the deceased. You will find little difficulty in reaching the conclusion that all the elements that made up the crime charged in the indictment are present, except, as it might be, one—sound mind, memory and discretion—but that was only a technical expression for a responsible sane man. He now approached that difficult question. He had already said a man who is insane in a sense that makes him irresponsible cannot commit a crime. The defense of insanity has been so abused as to be brought into great discredit. It was the last resort in cases of questioned guilt. It has been excused, for juries to bring in a verdict of acquittal when there was public sympathy for the accused, and especially where there was provocation for the homicide, according to public sentiment, but not according to law. For that reason the defense of insanity was used in such cases. It was sufficient to prove that the act was done by deliberate intent (as distinct from an act done under certain impulses in the heat of blood) and with previous malice. Evidence has been exhibited to the jury tending to show defendant admitted in his own handwriting he had conceived the idea of "removing the President," as he called it, six weeks before the shooting; that he had deliberated upon it and come to a determination to do it, and that about two weeks before he accomplished it, he stationed himself at certain points to do the act, but for some reason was prevented. His preparation for it by the purchase of a pistol has been shown. All these facts came up to the full measure of proof required to establish what the law denominated malice aforethought. The jury will view with disfavor and public sentiment was hostile to it. Nevertheless, if insanity were established to the degree necessary, it was a perfect defense for the indictment for murder, and must be allowed full weight. It would be observed that in this case there was no trouble with any question what might be called total insanity, in which all exercise of reason is wanting, and where there is no recognition of persons or things or their relations, but there was the debatable border left between sanity and insanity. The jury would bear in mind that a man did not become irresponsible by the mere fact of his being partially insane, as the law assumes every one at the outset to be sane and responsible. The question was, what was there in the case to show the contrary as to the defendant?

The jury was not warranted in inferring a man was insane from mere fact of his committing a crime, or from the enormity of the crime, because the law assumes there is a bad motive and that crime is prompted by malice if nothing else appears.

He dwelt upon the question of insane delusions, simply because the evidence relating to that was evidence touching the defendant's power, or want of power (from mental disease) to distinguish between right and wrong as to the act done by him. This was the broad question for the jury to determine, and was what was relied upon by the defense. The only safe rule, however, was for the jury to direct its attention to one test of criminal responsibility, namely: "Whether the prisoner possessed mental capacity at the time the act was committed to know that it was wrong, or whether he was deprived of that capacity by mental disease? There was one important distinction which the jury must not lose sight of, and they must decide how far it is applicable to this case. That was the distinction between mental and moral obliquity; between mental incapacity to distinguish between right and wrong and moral insensibility to that distinction."

The Judge, in conclusion, said: "And now, gentlemen, to sum up all I have said to you: If you find, from the whole evidence that at the time of the commission of the homicide the prisoner was laboring under such defect of his reason that he was incapable of understanding what he was doing or seeing it was a wrong thing to do, as for example, if he was under the insane delusion that the Almighty had commanded him to do the act, then he was not in a responsible condition of mind, but was an object of compassion and should be acquitted.

"If, on the other hand, you find he was under no insane delusion, but he had possession of his faculties and had power to know his act was wrong, and of his own free will he deliberately conceived the idea and executed the homicide then, whether his motives were personal vindictiveness, political animosity, a desire for revenge for supposed political wrongs or a morbid desire for notoriety, or if you are unable to discover any motive at all, the act is simply murder, and it is your duty to find a verdict of guilty as indicted, or (after a suggestion from Scoville to that effect) if you find the prisoner is not guilty by reason of insanity, it is your duty to say so. You will now retire to your room and consider your verdict."

BREATHLESS SUSPENSE.

During the delivery of the Judge's charge, which was completed at 4:40 P. M. there was perfect stillness in the crowded court room, and even the prisoner kept absolutely quiet with the exception of one or two feeble interruptions.

THE JURY

immediately retired and many spectators left the room.

After the jury had been out about 20 minutes recess was taken until 5:30 o'clock. Many of the audience, who had virtually been imprisoned since 9:30 in the morning, availed themselves of the opportunity to obtain fresh air and lunch.

THE PRISONER,

at his request, had been allowed soon after the jury left the court room, to retire to the little room he has occupied since the trial began as a waiting room during recess. Before leaving the court room he evinced considerable nervousness, but on getting away to comparative seclusion, his usual composure and assurance soon returned to him. He sent out for some apples, with which he treated his attendants, meanwhile chatting familiarly and good naturedly. He was asked what he thought the jury would do, and replied: "I think they will acquit me or disagree, don't you?"

Within 10 minutes after recess had been taken the jury called to the bailiff in waiting that they were ready with their verdict.

They were informed recess had been taken and Judge Cox had left the court room, so they remained in their room until the court reassembled. The rumor that

THE JURY HAD AGREED

was quickly spread from one to another and the excited crowd surged back into the court room and anxiously awaited, what all seemed to expect, a verdict of guilty. The musty antique room is devoid of gas, and a score or more of candles which had been placed upon the desks of the Judge, counsel and reporters imparted a weird, fancifully unnatural aspect to the grim old place.

First came the prisoner, with a quick nervous step, and as he seated himself in the dock, perhaps for the last time the light of the solitary candle fell full upon his face and disclosed its more than usual pallor.

Not a tremor of the limbs, or movement of the muscles of the face, was observable as he threw back his head and fixed his gaze upon the door through which the jury was to enter.

Judge Cox soon afterward took his seat. The crier called "order," and the jury, at 5:35, filed slowly into their seats. Every sound was hushed save the voice of the clerk as he propounded the foreman the usual inquiry.

Clear and distinct came the reply, "We have."

"What is your verdict, guilty or not guilty?"

With equal distinctness came the reply, "Guilty as indicted."

THE PENT UP FEELINGS

of the crowd found expression in uproarious demonstrations of applause and approval. "Order," "order," shouted the bailiffs.

Scoville and the counsel for the prosecution were simultaneously upon their feet. Scoville attempted to address the court, but the District Attorney shouted: "Wait till we have the verdict complete and in due form of law."

Order was at length restored, and the clerk again addressing the jury, said:

"Your foreman says guilty as indicted."

"So say we all of us."

"We do," all responded.

Another demonstration of approval followed this announcement, but not so prolonged as the first.

Scoville, still upon his feet, demanded a poll of the jury, which was granted, and each juror was called by name, and each in a firm voice promptly responded "guilty."

As the last name was called the prisoner shrieked:

"My blood will be upon the heads of that jury, don't you forget it."

Scoville again addressed the Court, saying—"Your honor I do not desire to forfeit any right I may have, under the law and practice in this district. If there is anything that I ought to do now to save those rights I would be indebted to your honor, to indicate it to me.

Judge Cox, in reply, assured him he should have every opportunity; that the charge would be furnished him in print to-morrow and he would be accorded all the time allowed by law within which to file his exceptions and that he should also be entitled to four days, within which to move an arrest of judgment.

Guiteau (who, from the moment Judge Cox began delivering of his charge, had dropped completely his air of insolent annoyance and sat with rigid features and compressed lips) called out in tones of desperation, "God will avenge this outrage."

DISMISSING THE JURY.

Judge Cox then turned to the jury and said:

"Gentlemen of the jury: I cannot express too many thanks for the manner in which you have discharged your duty. You have richly merited the thanks of your countrymen, and I feel assured you will take with you to your homes the approval of your conscience. With thanks, gentlemen of the jury, I dismiss you."

With this announcement the Court was declared adjourned, and the now famous trial which has absorbed public interest and attention for more than 10 weeks, was ended.

The crowd quickly left the court room and

THE PRISONER,

gesticulating with his manacled hands, was led out. As he passed the reporter's tables, he leaned over and called out to an acquaintance. "The court in banc will reverse this business."

His appearance was that of a man deeply moved with indignation at some outrage or indignity which had been put upon him.

As he was being put in the van, a crowd of men and boys yelled and shouted themselves hoarse in mockery of the prisoner's constant boast, "The American press and people are all with me."

The van was quickly driven away, followed till out of sight by the jeers and yells of the crowd.

WHAT SCOVILLE WILL DO

Scoville will probably file a motion in arrest of judgment, and for a new trial on the exceptions. The law gives the defendant four days to file a motion and reasons for a new trial, and it is customary for the Court to sit some day to hear argument thereon. Should this motion be overruled the defendant will appeal to the general term, and under law the defendant is entitled to a suspension of sentence until after the next general term, not exceeding 30 days. The January general term is now in session, and the case cannot go there, but will be appealable to the April term.

It is the custom of the April term to run until September, taking a recess over July and August, but should it close by the latter part of May, then if the judgment is affirmed the execution might take place in July.

MRS GARFIELD.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 26.—Inquiry was made to-day of Mr. Rudolph, brother of Mrs Lucretia R. Garfield, as to how the late Presidents' widow received the news of Guiteau's conviction. He answered that he has been at Mrs Garfield's home almost every day during the trial and never heard the subject mentioned. Mrs. Garfield, apparently, has taken no interest in the trial from the first.

"THE JURY ACQUITTED THEMSELVES."

CINCINNATI, Jan. 26.—The news of Guiteau's conviction calls out the liveliest expressions of gratification wherever it has been heard. "Thanks be to the Deity," was the exclamation of one business man when he heard the news. One strong element of satisfaction was found in the promptness of the jury, and, as one man aptly said, "The jury acquitted themselves."


### Prof. Horsford's Baking Powder.

The late Dr. SAMUEL JACKSON, Professor of Medicine in the University of Philadelphia, said: "Your preparation, while it makes a light, sweet and palatable bread, restores to it the phosphate of lime which had been separated from the flour, and thus adapts it as an ailment for the maintenance of a healthy state of the organization."


## VIRGINIA.

### Four Readjusters Again Bolt—The Debt Bill Passed.

RICHMOND, Jan. 26.—At 1 P. M. the President pro tem. of the Senate announced that the hour had come for proceeding with the joint and continuing order which had for its object the election of Auditor of Public Accounts and other officers. Mr. Thurman, Democrat, offered a resolution that it is the sense of the Senate that there is now no joint order, the only one before the body having been broken yesterday by the adjournment of the Senate. This was ruled out of order. An appeal was taken and debate followed, lasting two hours and participated in by leading Senators of both Houses. A vote was finally taken on the appeal and resulted in the decision of the chair being reversed, 21 to 18. The four Readjusters who bolted yesterday again voted with the Democrats.

The Riddleberger debt bill then passed without debate, Yeas, 23; nays, 16.

In the Senate a resolution by Mr. Riddleberger was adopted appointing a committee to investigate the charge of attempts made to influence members by corrupt means.


### Another "Address."

Guiteau's Third Address to the American People—He Wants Two or Three First Class Lawyers.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—The following are extracts from what Guiteau sent to the press to-day:

To the American People:

"Twelve men say I wickedly murdered James A. Garfield. They did it on the false pretense that I am a disappointed office seeker. My speech; they say, made no impression on them. I am not surprised at the verdict, considering their class. They do not pretend to be Christian men and therefore did not appreciate the idea of inspiration. They are men of the world and of moderate intelligence, and therefore are not capable of appreciating the character of my defense. According to one of them 'We had grog at each meal and a cigar afterwards,' which showed their style and habits. Men of this kind cannot represent the great Christian Nation of America. Had they been high-toned Christian gentlemen their verdict would have been not guilty.

"I want to employ two or three first-class lawyers to take charge of my case. The principal point will be to show the non-jurisdiction of this Court to try this indictment, because the President died in New Jersey. The authorities on this point are conflicting, but some of the best lawyers in America say the preponderance of authorities are against the jurisdiction of this Court. I desire the Court in banc to pass upon this question. There are many people in America that believe in God and in my inspiration, and that I am a patriot.

"To you men and women of America, I appeal. I ask you in the name of Justice to come speedily to my relief. Come in person or by letter. If you send money send postal or check to my order. With competent legal help I can get out of this with the Lord's help, and I am sure of that. But good lawyers do not work for nothing. I want to employ two or three first-

# News of the Week.

## TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS

John McEwan, one of the most prominent lumber men of Bay City, died Friday.

Minneapolis is to have an opera house on South street, with a seating capacity of 1,600.

The strike on the Panama canal is ended. The demand of the laborers was acceded to.

At one Town in Yucatan there are 1,700 cases of yellow fever, with a record of over 200 deaths.

F. M. Burghardt, merchant tailor of Detroit, has made an assignment. Assets estimated at $9,000, with something less as liabilities.

J. Cohn & Co., Chicago, jobbers in tobacco, have failed through having attempted to do a large business on small capital. Liabilities, $40,000; assets, $20,000.

Mrs. Judith Twombly died Wednesday at Lowell Mass., aged 103. Nearly 50 years ago she took a razor and removed from her side a cancer which extended to the bone and weighed 20 pounds.

Dufrees, the Public Printer, says he will neither resign nor be removed. The friends of Rounds and Oyster, the aspirants for the position, are sanguine of the success of their men.

Mrs. John L. Connors was shot dead through a window of her house, in New York avenue, Washington, Saturday night. A drunken driver named Miles is arrested on suspicion.

Widow Groff and two sons, a very poor, family living in Greensburg, Pa., have received notice of having been left a fortune of $50,000 by the death of a brother in law in Sweden.

In addition to the three persons whose death from trichinæ was mentioned a few days ago, five more of the 17 who were stricken are so dangerously ill that their lives are despaired of.

The significant rumor that Mr. Scoville was about to apply for a divorce from his wife, the sister of Guiteau, on the ground of her alleged insanity, is indignantly denied by the lady in question.

The Grand Central, No. 2, Building and Loan Association, of Cincinnati, with a capital of $1,000,000, and the Texas Building Association, of Cincinnati, with a capital of $2,500,000, have been incorporated.

The two Italians supposed to have been killed by their performing bear, have appeared at Coburn, Ind. Their clothing was much torn, and they were badly scratched, but were able to leave for the East on the train.

At Fort Wayne, Harry Maxwell, a sporting character, was struck on the head in a saloon to-day by Jeff Morris, a gambler, and his skull crushed. He will die. The friends of Maxwell tried to shoot Morris on the way to jail.

Mary M. Landrum an orphan, and one of a number of young women sent West from New York not long ago, was run over and killed by a freight train on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad, four miles from Boonville, yesterday.

At Chicago, John Gates before Judge Smith, pleaded guilty of the murder of Hassler, a farmer near Evanston. The Judge remarked the sentence would be hanging or penitentiary for life, but reserved his decision until all the evidence was written up.

News is received of the death in New York of Mrs. Mary Cass Canfield, oldest daughter of the late Gen. Lewis Cass. Only one child of Gen. Cass now survives, Mrs. Henry Ledyard, mother of H. B. Ledyard, General Superintendent of the Michigan Central Railroad.

August Davis, colored, was hanged at New Orleans for an indecent assault upon a white woman in the suburbs of the City the 25th of October. Davis asserted to the last that he was innocent of the crime for which he was to die, but he was not sorry to go.

Detroit Board of Education voted last night to reappoint the present corps of teachers in the public schools, with certain changes specially provided for, and to fill existing vacancies from the training class. A revised schedule of teachers salaries is under consideration.

The assignee of the recently suspended People's Bank of Tecumseh, Mich., made a report of the condition of affairs as follows: Liabilities, $49 396; nominal assets, $48 271; probably available, $29 410, including the property of Col. Zerah Simmons, President of the bank, which is estimated at $10,000.

During the delivery of the eulogies on Sen. Burnside yesterday, the President's private Secretary brought to the Capital a nomination for the office of Public Printer, but it was taken back to the Executive Mansion unopened. The friends of S. P. Rounds, of Chicago, express confidence that he is the nominee.

Dionyo Cio Garcia, mail messenger in the Postoffice at Laredo, Texas, and Fernando Garcia, connected with the Laredo Times office, both belonging to highly respectable families, were arrested right before last for robbing the mail. The robbery has been going on for six months, and some 80 letters are said to have been stolen since the first of December.

John A. Morris, colored, was executed at Shelby, N. C., Friday, in the presence of 4 000 people, for the murder of Joe Rourk, colored, on the streets of Shelby, August 10, 1880. The murder was committed in revenge, the murdered man testifying falsely against Morris in a larceny case. In his confession several others are implicated.

Two young men at Flint, Mich., named Wm. Sullivan and Leander Ogden, went to the house of an old man named Wright, living just outside the city, and at the mouth of a revolver, compelled him to give them his money. Officers having been apprised of the intention of the thieves were on hand and captured them while they were counting the money.

Mr. Ashmead Bartlett Burdette-Coutts was waited upon recently by the Secretary of a Southern Conservative Association and asked if he would be their candidate upon the occurrence of an early vacancy. Mr. Burdette Coutts replied that he had already 12 applications for the general election, to some of which he had given a definite response, but in the event of an early vacancy he would be free to consider the matter.

The Detroit & Marquette Railroad ferry steamer "Algonah," at the Straits of Mackinaw, is working entirely satisfactory taking over trains. A letter from her master, dated the 24th says the thermometer that day was 14° below zero. The ice was piled up six feet above the water level; how far below is not known. Through this mass the boat marched steadily with her load. Her master is confident that no ice can form that can interrupt her regular passage.

A man named Floyd Whitney was arrested in Detroit, on a charge of murdering Warren Stafford, at Chatham, Tioga County, Pa., July 25, 1880. Whitney admits the killing, says he done it under great provocation, Stafford having, he heard, cruelly beaten his (Whitney's) wife. He denies all intent of killing him. He has since been a fugitive in Colorado and the pineries of Michigan. He will be taken back to Pennsylvania, and expresses himself relieved at the present situation.

James Minock, an old man, living 10 or 15 miles in the country from Detroit, killed his hired man, named James Carr. The parties were alone. Minock says he caught Carr stealing money from his room and the latter attacked him with a knife, and he killed him in self defense. The story seems probable, as the parties had heretofore been on the best terms and Minock had recently given shelter to Carr, who had come back after an absence of some time and asked to live with him. Money was found secreted on Carr's person. Minock made no attempt to escape.

Fifteen arrests were made in connection with the murder in Ireland of process server Hu dy and his nephew.

Two white men—McKee and Singleberry—have been arrested for the murder of Marshal Smith, a colored preacher, at Clinton, La.

The well known actor, John E. McDermith, is dangerously ill, suffering from a cancer involving the lower jaw, tongue and neck.

A man named Dick Rowlan, charged with committing burglary in Illinois 16 years ago, was arrested in Cincinnati Thursday and will be taken back to stand trial.

Four deaths and nine new cases of small pox were reported in Chicago on Saturday. One thousand persons were vaccinated that day by the officers of the Health Department.

Papers relative to the arrest and imprisonment of Lieut. McDonald and sergeant Ascension, Mexico, by order of Mexican troops, have been referred to the state Department.

## Big Fire in Newspaper Row, New York.

The "Observer" Burned Out, and the "Times" Office Badly Damaged.

### Four Bodies Recovered—Sad Fate of Two Women.

NEW YORK, Jan 31.—The fire report ed as breaking out in the Times office originated in a building formerly occupied by the New York World, in the same block with the Times building, but separated from it by intervening buildings. Strenuous efforts are making to save the Times, but the fire is spreading rapidly, and it is feared cannot be controlled short of the corner, where the Times office is located.

The fire has been burning fiercely for an hour, taking hold in the top buildings and sending up large masses of flames.

S. Irenus Prime sends the following note to the Associated Press: "The New York Observer has been burned out and this week's issue will be delayed."

The Observer office was at No. 37 Park Row, in the old World building. There were a large number of offices, stores and advertising agencies in that and adjoining houses. In one of these were

A NUMBER OF WOMEN EMPLOYED,

and it is reliably asserted one woman fell or leaped from the roof over Pettingill's advertising offices and was killed. There are rumors of other women being burned in the offices, but these cannot yet be verified.

THE PECUNIARY LOSS

will be very heavy, both on buildings and stock in stores, including wholesale supplies of rubber, machinery, etc.

The Times building is saved, but considerably damaged. The flames are confined to Beekman street and Park Row, corner of the block.

FOUR BODIES RECOVERED.

It is stated that four bodies were recovered in Nassau street of persons killed by jumping from windows. It is feared the loss of life will be heavier than at first believed. The building was crowded with employes, and very few could have escaped by the stairways.

AN OLD GRAY-HAIRED WOMAN

was seen in the fourth story of the World building, appealing for help. Her lips were seen to move, but her voice could not be heard. All who saw her were horror stricken. The flames raged about her person, igniting her hair and clothing. She fell back into the flames and was no doubt burned to death.

A YOUNG GIRL

wearing a blue dress, who was cut off from the stairs, ran to a fourth story window on the Park Row side and stood hesitatingly while flames and smoke encircled her. "Jump! jump!" shouted spectators. Casting a frightened look below, she threw herself out and fell on the stone pavement. When picked up life was extinct, her head being crushed beyond recognition.

A few minutes later

A NEGRO WOMAN

appeared at the third story window of the World office, on the Park Row side, and also jumped to the sidewalk. She was badly injured, and taken to Chambers street hospital.

Several men and women saved themselves by

LEAPING FROM WINDOWS

in Nassau street. When the woman who was killed jumped from the window, there were two men hanging from the window sill by their fingers' ends. The ladders were too short to reach them, and they were saved by firemen mounting on one another's shoulders, and the men let themselves down with their aid

THE LOSSES.

It is almost impossible to estimate the losses at this writing, but it is believed they will exceed $1 000,000.

## THE "OLD GUARD."

### Medals Prepared for the Grant Delegates to the Chicago Convention.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 28.—The Post Dispatch publishes the following: About two months after the Chicago Convention the idea of having a medal struck to commemorate the steady voting of the Grant phalanx, originated with Don Cameron. A consultation was held between Roscoe Conkling, Chauncey I. Filley and others, and finally an order was given to J. A. Kerthaw, of this City to strike 350 bronze medals. The matter was to be kept a profound secret, and Kershaw was enjoined to silence.

He had been working on the medals for several months, and they are now completed and within a few days will be sent to Chauncy Filley, at Washington who will superintend the distribution. The medals are of bronze, perfectly round, 2½ inches in diameter, three sixteenth of an inch thick, weight nearly one pound. On the center of the face is a profile of the head of Gen Grant; underneath and extending partially around the head is a wreath of laurels and oak leaves. Around this is a slightly raised circle, outside of which is the record of Grant's ballots, arranged in a complete circle, the number of each ballot and the vote cast being set down in separate space. The record begins at the exact center of the bottom when the medal is held in proper position, and comprises the 36 ballots, which wavered from 302 to 313; between the first and 36th ballot, which must at the bottom of the ring, a star is engraved; after the 17th, which touches a point diametrically opposite, a star; the numbers reverse so that the figures can all be read without turning the medal around. Outside the record and along the rim, a wreath of fleur de lis is handsomely worked, completing the face. Inscribed in the center of the reverse side are these words: "Commemorative of the 36 Ballots of the Old Guard for Ulysses S. Grant for President, Republican National Convention, Chicago, June, 1880." At the center of the top is a hole in which to place a ribbon The medal is altogether very handsome bit of engraving. Grant's profile shows a part of the coat collar and a necktie. Of the 350 medals one will be sent to each of the 320 delegates who voted for Grant, and the balance to Gen. Grant and a few Stalwart friends. The head of the medal has been engraved on letter paper, and will be sent along with these souveniers. The first design of the medal, in brass, was forwarded to New York and submitted to Gen. Grant, his wife, Conkling, and a few other ladies and gentlemen for approbation.

### Methodist Revivals.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 30.—At the regular weekly meeting of Methodist ministers to-day no business was presented, the whole time being occupied in receiving reports of revival meetings in various churches. In St. Paul's church, where special revival services have been in progress two weeks, over 200 conversions were reported; others swelled the aggregate number to over 400. Reports of unusual interest and excitement come from country churches, notably those at Morrow and Camden, O.

## SCOVILLE'S FIGHT

### For a New Trial in the Guiteau Case He Advances 12 Reasons—The Jurors Indignant, and Say Forgery Has Been Committed.

WASHINGTON Jan 28.—This afternoon Scoville filed with h Clerk of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia the papers upon which he bases his motions for a new trial. Not being familiar with the practice in this District, Scovile concluded to file two motions to assure himself against the possibility of being deprived, through any legal technicality, of the right of review by the Court in general term The papers filed in support of the motions are:

The prisoner's affidavit.

Affidavit of Frederick H Snyder as to the finding of a newspaper in the room occupied by the jury under circumstances indicating that it had been read by the jury.

The affidavit of J. W. Guiteau that he is acquainted with the signatures of five jurors whose names are written on the margin of the newspaper said to have been seen by the jurors; that he has seen them writing their names, and believes the writing upon the said newspaper to have been made by the jurors named.

The last affidavit, or that of Mr. Scoville, setting forth newly discovered evidence upon which he based a motion for a new trial.

The first paper is a motion for a new trial upon the following grounds:

1 By reason of the uncertainty in said verdict in that the jury thereby found the defendant guilty as indicted, whereas the indictment consists of different counts, variant from and inconsistent with each other in matters of substance

2. That said verdict of the jury does not specify which count, or counts, of the indictment it was founded upon and several of the counts being materially different from the others, the defendent is not advised by the former substance of said verdict. As to the finding of the jury upon the material facts of the death, or place of death, of decease.

3. For that the trial of this cause was commenced at the June term, 1881, of this Court, and was not concluded in this term of Court, but was extended into the December term, without authority of law.

4, For, that this Court had no jurisdiction of this cause, by reason of the death of deceased having taken place outside the District of Columbia.

5 For, that the Court erred in overruling each and all prayers upon questions of law, asked by the counsel. for the defense, and in refusing to instruct the jury as requested in each of the 14 prayers proposed by them.

6. That the Court erred, on the trial of this cause, in excluding proper evidence offered by the defense, as set forth in the bill of exceptions.

7. That the Court erred, on the trial of this cause, in admitting to go to the jury improper evidence on the part of the prosecution, as shown in the bill of exceptions.

8. That the Court erred, in commenting improperly during the trial upon the conduct of defendant, and in entering into an arrangement with the District Attorney (without the knowledge of the counsel for the defendant) whereby the jury and expert witnesses for the prosecution, during a period of the trial, might observe certain conduct of the defendant to subserve the purpose of the prosecution (the defense being insanity) without the restraining power of the Court being exercised, until those purposes were accomplished to great prejudice of the defendant.

9. Misbehavior of the jury in reading or hearing read to them newspapers calculated to prejudice their minds against the defendant as shown in affidavits of Frederick H. Snyder, George Scoville and John W. Guiteau, filed herewith.

10. By reason of new and material facts, unknown at the time of trial, and not ascertainable by reasonable diligence on the part of the defendant or his attorneys, having come to light since the trial, shown in affidavits filed herewith.

11. That the verdict is contrary to the evidence.

12. That the verdict is contrary to the law in the case.

The second paper filed is the bill of exceptions and contains the same points made in the motion for a new trial.

Guiteau, in his affidavit says, as he is restrained of his liberty he is compelled to leave the whole matter of a new trial to Scoville.

The affidavit of Frederick H. Snyder, of Jersey City, sets forth that he was a guest at the National hotel during a portion of the month of December and occupied a room near those occupied by the jury in the Guiteau case. On one occasion he saw the door of one of the rooms occupied standing open, but with no person therein, and on the table of said room was a newspaper, and knowing it was forbidden for the jury to have newspapers he (Snyder) stepped in and took the paper, which he found was a copy of the Evening Critic, containing an account of the attempt of Jones to shoot Guiteau and an editorial denouncing the prisoner. On the margin were either the names or initials of five of the jurors.

Attached to this affidavit is a copy of the Critic alluded to, with names of the jurors mentioned written in ink upon the margins

The affidavit of Scoville is to the effect that he believes the names of the jurors were written on the margin of the paper described in Snyder's affidavit by the jurors themselves, and that since the trial new and material facts showing the insanity of the prisoner have come to his knowledge.

The main reliance of the defense is the affidavit of Snyder and the copy of the Critic appended to it, which it is claimed was seen and read by the jury pending the trial

A careful comparison of the writing upon the margin of the newspaper with the signatures of the jurymen, whose names appear thereon, shows a striking resemblance and establishes a strong case of circumstantial evidence.

The District Attorney, however, asserts that this matter of tampering with and irregular or improper conduct on the part of the jury as set forth in the Snyder affidavit, will be disposed of in short order by the prosecution. The jury themselves are quite indignant and firmly deny the charges of improper conduct on their part.

EMPHATIC DENIAL.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29—The four jurymen whose signatures it is alleged appears on the extra of the Critic, appended to the affidavits filed by the defense in the Guiteau case Saturday, with a motion for a new trial, deny most positively that a copy of that or any other paper was ever in their apartments at the hotel, and declared they never had a pen in their hands during the whole course of the trial, except to write autographs for outside parties, and that this was always done in a room occupied by bailiffs and in the immediate presence of these officers. The general impression with those who have examined the matter is that it is a clever piece of forgery.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—In the Criminal Court District Attorney Corkhill applied to the Court to fix a day for hearing arguments upon the motion for a new trial in the case of the United States against C. J. Guiteau, stating he was willing to morrow should be assigned.

Scoville called the attention of the Court to the fact that one of the affidavits in support of the motion had annexed to it a copy of the Evening Critic. The allegation was that during the progress of the trial the paper had been read by or to the jury. It bore on the margin what purported to be the signatures of four jurors The jurors denied they saw any newspaper or put their names on any newspaper during the time they were impanneled. This raised an issue of fact, which was very important to be determined. It was not a matter that the Court could determine on ex parte affidavits. The jury admitted that during the time they were impanneled they gave their autographs to various persons, and he thought it might be important he should have opportunity to cross examine the men in that connection to determine whether the signatures upon the newspaper were genuine The full names of two of the jurors were on the paper.

The District Attorney—"And one of them spelled wrong"

Scoville—"All these things show the propriety of something more than ex parte affidavits in this matter I ask that the jurors be produced in Court, or the Court appoint a commission to take depositions, and that I be allowed to produce such further testimony as I think proper to the genuineness of the handwriting"

As to argument for a new trial, he thought he could be ready by the latter part of the week, as all questions he cared about taking up were as to this newspaper and in respect to newly discovered evidence

The Court therefore fixed Friday for argument.

The District Attorney said he did not intend the jury should be put on trial. This newspaper story was suspicious on its face The gentleman who had filed the affidavit and who had purloined the paper, had already been bound over for forgery in the District. He (the District Attorney) would show the Court that this was a clever attempt at forgery. He would not agree that the jury, who had done their duty so faithfully, should be put upon trial and the oath of such a man as that placed against theirs. The Court stated there was no such practice as appointing a commission on a question of this kind, but that it was within the discretion of the Court to interrogate parties making affidavits, and he thought he would exercise that discretion.

Scoville said he was perfectly willing the Court should interrogate the affiants. When the District Attorney came here and alleged forgery it became a serious matter.

The Court suggested to the District Attorney it might be well to have the jury present Friday, and the matter went over for the present.

## SIX SURVIVORS

### Of "Mitchell's Raiders" Petition Congress for Relief—A Brief History of the Most Daring Expedition of the War.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Among the numerous bills pending before the House Committee on Invalid Pensions is one for the relief of the survivors of an expedition in the late war, known as the Mitchell Raiders, or engine thieves The expedition attracted universal attention at the time, and for daring and adventure, was not exceeded by any similar undertaking during the war. This is the first time the survivors have appeared before Congress for relief, not being able, under existing laws, to obtain pensions in the regular way through the Interior Department. The original party consisted of 22 members. The expedition was sent out by Gen O. M Mitchell, in April, 1862, for the purpose of destroying the Georgia State Railroad, and was led by J. J. Andrews, the noted Federal spy, of Kentucky. The petition of the survivors is full of interest, and presents a most thrilling chapter in the unwritten history of the war. They penetrated the enemy's country, disguised as citizens, captured a railroad train at Big Shanty, Ga., 200 miles from the Federal lines, and, to use their own language, "met with almost perfect success," in this, the most daring, perilous, and important enterprise of like nature and magnificence that took place during the war for the Union. "But we," they continue, "were ultimately defeated, through an unfortunate mistake of our leader. The undertaking was of the most vital importance to the Government. It was understood by the officers who set it on foot and the men who volunteered their services to carry out the scheme, that if successful it would be the entering wedge or forerunner of important movements of the army, resulting in the speedy suppression of the rebellion and the restoration of peace to the country. The capture of Chattanooga by Gen. Mitchell; the possession of East Tennessee, which would afford an easy access to Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia and Alabama; the uprising of the loyal elements of this vast region and their assistance in striking the final blows at the then tottering Confederacy, and speedy peace were the inducements which led us to undertake the perilous enterprise which, in the language of Judge Advocate General Holt, 'in the daring of its conception had the wildness of romance, while, in the overwhelming results which it sought to accomplish, it was absolutely sublime.' The failure of the movement resulted in our capture by the enemy. Being disguised, we were treated as spies. We were chained together in twos by the necks, handcuffed, and for nearly three weeks in succession the entire party of 22 were confined at Chattanooga in a dark, filthy dungeon, 12 feet square, and the same in depth. When removed from the cell not one of us could walk without reeling, and we were nearly blind from being so long confined in darkness and the foul air. It played sad havoc with our health. After about two months of confinement in dungeons, iron cages, and common jails, we were removed to Atlanta, Ga., where, in June, 1862, Mr. Andrews was executed, after having had seven days' notice of the time of his death, during which time he escaped and was recaptured. On the 18th of June, 1862, seven of our comrades were taken out and executed without an hour's notice. They had been tried as spies at Knoxville, Tenn., whence 12 of them had been taken from Chattanooga. The court-martial was here broken up by the approach of the Federal Army. The rest of us were held for trial until the 16th of October, 1862, when, learning that preparations for our trial and execution were being made, we seized the jailer and his guards, disarmed them and escaped. Eight of us reached the Federal lines, from 200 to 400 miles away, after untold privation and suffering, and then, through the interposition of the Secretary of War, Stanton, finally secured the release in March, 1863, of the six who had been recaptured. Language fails to describe the effects of the horrible imprisonment through which we passed The physical and mental torture combined made fearful inroads upon the constitution and general health of all of us, resulting in injuries which, under the rulings of the Pension Department and laws covering it, can not be noticed and we pensioned as we should be." They therefore pray for a special act placing each of them on the pension roll at a rate of pension in keeping with the importance of the work they were engaged in when captured and the degree of disability sustained The petition is signed by Daniel A. Dorsey, Wilson W. Brown, John R Porter, John A Wilson, Martin J. Hawkins and William Bennitger, the survivors of the expedition. The petition was forwarded to Speaker Keifer and was presented to the House by Col. Joyce, of Vermont, a member of the Committee on Invalid Pensions. The subject will probably be taken up for consideration at the next meeting of the Committee.

### "A Remarkably Clever Woman."

DETROIT, Jan. 30.—Mrs Sophia Lyons, wife of the famous crook, "Reu" Lyons, was arrested in this City in connection with Bob McKinney, who has the reputation of being a daring confidence man, for the alleged theft of gold watches from Cleveland parties. Mrs. Lyons expects to be acquitted without difficulty She is a remarkably clever woman, and has carried on a systematic course of conduct that has earned for her the reputation of being a blackmailer, pickpocket and fence She is innocent enough, however, to always escape conviction.

### That's Whats the Matter.

New Orleans Picayune.

An English writer says: "Were it not for our Indian Empire thousands of our middle classes would be unable to find any remunerative career." He forgets the cpening there is in Ireland for young men who are willing to make themselves useful collecting rents.

## CHILI-PERU.

### Further Correspondence Between Minister Hurlbut and Sec. Blaine.

### The Secretary Says Hurlbut's Coaling Negotiation is "Harmless Diplomacy."

### But His Offer to Take Charge of a Railroad is an Extraordinary Proceeding.

WASHINGTON, Jan 28.—The following is a copy of the correspondence concerning Chili and Peru, which has been made public:

LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES, LIMA, Peru, Oct 5, 1881.

SIR—I have just consummated an agreement with the Calderon Government on the 20th of September, for a grant to the United States for a naval and coaling station at Chimbate. The concessions set forth in the protocol are not so strong as I would liked to have obtained, but they are all that the President alone, without the approval of Congress, could give. I looked upon it in the relative position of two countries as giving us, should it be accepted by you, a very valuable foothold, which can hereafter be rendered more exclusive in matters of jurisdiction. There is no question under Peruvian law, but that the act of Pres. Calderon is effective in transferring rights as if he was regularly elected President, and looking to the future, I can see great possibilities in this grant. Chambate Bay is by far the best on the Pacific coast, and the coal mines in the interior to which it is the entrance by way of a railroad under construction, furnish ample supplies of a good quality of lignite in quantity and at low prices. The protocol and approval of the same by Pres Calderon are enclosed with this dispatch.

I have not had time to elaborate this question by this mail, but will do so by the next. I have also, at my own risk, concluded with Pres. Calderon an arrange nent by which the unfinished line of railway will be turned over by the Government to me as an intermediary or Trustee to transfer the same to an American Company to complete, develop and operate it. By so doing, it is easy to limit such Company in the price to be charged the United States to $5 per ton, and yet leave a large margin. The possibilities for such a Company are very large, as the country to be developed by the road is singularly rich in mines of metals and in agriculture. This grant includes the completed and incompleted portions of the road on which the Government has already spent over $9,000,000, and the whole work can be completed now for $10 000,000.

The principal terms will be payment to the Government of Peru of $1,000,000 in money and some sum in paid up stock to clear up all existing encumbrances, for which sum they secure the clear right to construct and operate the road for 25 years after it is finished, without rent or liability to account. At the end of that period the Peruvian Government has the option to buy the road by paying the principal of its cost to the company or to lease it for 25 years more, at 25 per cent. of the net profits. The papers cannot possibly before the next mail, and will contain other rights and privileges, which I cannot now enumerate. I have determined to accept this trust, so as to save this very valuable grant from any possible chance of being lost to our country.

In great haste I am your obedient servant, S. A. HURLBUT.

BLAINE'S REPLY.

The following are extracts from Blaine's voluminous reply:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Dec. 3, 1881.

Stephen A. Hurlbut, Esq., etc., Lima:

SIR—Since sending my instructions, No. 19 of the 24 ult., to you, and upon more careful examination of the protocol transmitted in your dispatch of the 5th of October, signed by yourself and Senor Galvess, for a cession of a naval and coaling station to the United States at Chimbate, I find it difficult to discover what substantial advantages would be gained by the Government in the event of its acceptance of the proposed agreement I have already had occasion to remark that the time was not opportune for any negotiation for concession from a power reduced to such extremity as that in which Peru stands to-day, and to call your attention to other grave considerations which should outweigh any apparent temptation to improve a temporary self interest in asking or accepting a concession of special privileges in that country. But the advantages offered by this protocol grew more shadowy as its provisions are more closely examined.

In the protocol presented, I observe that you have, without perfect justice, offered no consideration to Peru for this smiable concession, which would only enable us to enjoy on her shores the same privileges which we substantially possess to-day, and which she is ready to extend to every other power with which she is not at actual war, It has the merit, at least, of innocent diplomacy. Nothing was given and nothing was taken.

While positive stipulations of this character may be regarded as an error of judgment involving no serious or lasting consequences, I regret that another proceeding, which you report in the same dispatch, is of a graver nature, and I cannot pass it by without the most decided expression of disapprobation. You have commenced extraordinary negotiations with Pres. Calderon in regard to a railroad company, of which you, while an American minister, propose to become the trustee on an intermediary road to be ultimately turned over to an American Company. I have learned of this negotiation with profound astonishment and regret. It is hardly conceivable that under any circumstances whatever your Government would consent that its Minister should accept such position; but for the Minister himself, without instruction and without permission, to assume charge of an extensive financial scheme for the purchase, completion and transfer of a railroad is an impropriety against every rule of precedence and propriety that should govern the conduct of the representatives of our country. At a time like the present, when the ruin of Peruvian interests and the embarrassment of that government in its almost hopeless attempt to contrive methods of raising money have given birth to so many speculative schemes and filled the press with accounts of contending companies and their enticing proposals, the direct participation of the American Minister in a plan for the reorganization of the railway wreck cannot fail to lead to misapprehension on the part of other Governments, and distrust of the United States, and its Minister, whose motives and proceedings would be viewed in the most unfavorable light.

With some relief I note that this negotiation was not wholly completed at the time of writing your dispatch. I presume it was broken off by the arrest of Pres. Calderon, but I would be better pleased to learn that upon mature reflection the impropriety of engaging in such project and undertaking, functions so incompatible with your representative character, had occurred to your own mind, and that you had abandoned it altogether. If, on the contrary, you have actually endeavored to carry it out or to secure the sanction or convention with the Peruvian Government, you will at once notify it the project is disapproved and will not be ratified, and you will abstain from taking any further steps in the name of the United States tending to the acquisition or control of railroad interests in any way whatever in that enterprise, so long as you are Minister from the United States.

I am, sir, your obedient servant, JAMES G. BLAINE.

## LOSSES AND GAINS

### Sustained by the Different States in the New Apportionment Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—The Apportionment bill agreed on by the Census Committee provides that after the 3 1 of March, 1883, the House of Representatives shall be composed of 320 members, to be apportioned among the several States as follows: Alabama, 8; Arkansas, 7, a gain of 1; California 5 a gain of 1; Colorado, 1; Connecticut, 4; Delaware, 1; Florida, 1 a loss of 1; Georgia, 10, a gain of 1; Illinois, 21, a gain of 2; Kansas, 6, a gain of 3; Kentucky, 11, a gain of 1; Louisiana, 6; Maine, 4 a loss of 1; Maryland, 6; Massachusetts, 12, a gain of 1; Michigan, 11, a gain of 2; Minnesota, 8, a gain of 2; Mississippi, 7, a gain of 1; Missouri, 14 a gain of 1; Nebraska, 3, a gain of 2; Nevada, 1; New Hampshire, 2, a loss of 1; New Jersey, 7; New York, 34, a gain of 1; North Carolina, 9, a gain of 1; Ohio, 21, a gain of 1; Oregon, 1; Pennsylvania, 29 a gain of 2; Rhode Island, 1, a loss of 1; South Carolina, 6 a gain of 1; Tennessee, 10; Texas, 10, a gain of 4; Vermont, 2, a loss of 1; Virginia, 10, a gain of 1; West Virginia, 4, a gain of 1; Wisconsin, 8

Smallpox prevails at 91 different places in Illinois.

## The Markets.

### REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

**Financial.**

TOLEDO, OHIO—WEDNESDAY, Feb 1, 1882.

The notable events of the week were the suspension of the Union Generale in Paris, and the depression of stocks both in France and England. Many failures have occurred in both countries. So far the failures in Europe have had no marked effect on the business interests in America Money in New York rules at 2@3 per cent, until Monday, when it rose 4@6, and yesterday it was worth 6 per cent and upon Sterling Exchange. $4 88 for sixty and $4 84¾ for day In the beginning of the week and $4 89¾ and $4 81¾ at the close. Stocks were most of the time with a little strength at the close. Railroad bonds were fairly firm. State securities dull and moderate demand.

Money is reported up to-day at New York by telegraph to the Blade; gov money is loaning in New York at 6@9 per cent, per annum. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6½ per cent. Bar silver, 114. Exchange steady; actual business $4 88½ for long, and $4 89¾ for sight. Government bonds dull and lower for 4½'s and 4's; other bonds unchanged State securities inactive. Railroad bonds fairly active and a fraction lower Stocks—After 11 o'clock an advance of ⅛@⅞ to ½ than in the general market. Sales of 100 shares Northwestern preferred at 69c, fell off 2 per cent, and recovered 1 per cent. At noon the market was irregular.

GOVERNMENT BONDS—4½'s extended, 109½; 4½'s, 5's extended, 105¾; 4½'s coupons, 114¼; 4's coupons, 117⅜. Pacific 6s of '95, 123

STOCK TABLE.

| | Mon | Tues | Wed | Thr | Frid | Sat |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Old Tennessee's | 74¾ | 73 | 75 | 74⅝ | 73⅝ | 74 |
| New Tennessee's | 74 | 74 | 74 | 74 | 74 | 73¾ |
| Old Virginia's | 34 | 34 | 34 | 35 | 35 | 36 |
| Va. con. '95, pf'd | 16 | 16½ | 16½ | 16 | 15¾ | 16 |
| Missouri 6's | 110 | 110⅛ | 110¾ | 111 | 111¼ | 112 |
| Louisiana 7's | 68¾ | 68 | 68¼ | 68 | 68 | 68¾ |

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

| | Mon | Tues | Wed | Thr | Frid | Sat. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| U.S. 6's extend | 102⅝ | 101 | 101 | 101 | 101 | 101 |
| U. S. 5's, extend | 103⅝ | 103⅝ | 103¾ | 103⅝ | 103⅝ | 103⅝ |
| U. S. 4½'s, coup | 114¾ | 114¾ | 114⅝ | 114⅝ | 114⅝ | 114⅝ |
| U. S. 4's, coup | 117⅝ | 117⅝ | 117⅝ | 117⅝ | 117⅝ | 117⅝ |
| Sterling, sight | 489¾ | 489¾ | 489 | 489¾ | 489¾ | 489¾ |
| Sterling, 60 days | 484¼ | 484¾ | 484¼ | 484¾ | 484¾ | 484¼ |
| Pacific 6's of '95 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 |

The United States Treasury now holds United States Bonds to secure National bank circulation, $372,672,100; United States bonds deposited during the week $1,596,000; United States bonds withdrawn during the week, $1,475,500; National bank circulation outstanding Currency notes, $361 607,681, gold notes, $632 699. The customs receipts at Washington on Monday amounted to $893,860 and the internal revenue receipts to $447, 02. The receipts received $551,000 in National bank notes for redemption; the total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1881, being as follows:

| | 1881 | 1882 |
|---|---|---|
| New York | $ 726 000 | $ 827 000 |
| Boston | 331 000 | 388,000 |
| Philadelphia | 68,000 | 124,000 |
| Miscellaneous | 688,000 | 822,000 |
| Total | $1,816,000 | $2,155,000 |

The following is the bank statement for the week ending Saturday:

| | |
|---|---|
| Loans, increase | $1,894,700 |
| Specie, decrease | 498,500 |
| Legal tenders, increase | 584,300 |
| Deposits, increase | 4,113 200 |
| Circulation, increase | 89,800 |
| Reserve, decrease | 572,525 |

The banks now hold $9,171,850 more than legal requirements.

DRY GOODS.

The time is fast approaching when an active Spring business may be anticipated. The Winter has not been of a character to restrict to a great extent the sale of Spring wear. However, the market for desirable woolen and cotton goods has been well maintained and everything of really good merchantable value is selling well. This favorable good management on the part of manufacturers The business of the past few days, generally speaking, has left no doubt that prices in the future will be stable, and that a large Spring trade may be expected. Prints have been moving very fairly, and the daily distribution on orders of the same has been steadily improving In dress ginghams, the same may also be remarked many making up and sold still in contemplation of active request. Worsted dress goods have also been moving more freely, but for thin textures of this description the demand still rules light, simply because it is too early as yet to expect much business in the same. In cotton dress fabrics the movement has also been moderate though steadily looking up. The prices affixed to dress goods are reasonable and about on the same comparative scale as ruled last year. For brown, bleached and colored cottons of the principal makes there has been a steady and increasing demand from agents, which in connection with the deliveries going forward on back orders, has kept the cotton goods commission houses fairly busy. For white goods, piques, quilts, etc., the request was also active, factory, and the principal makes are well sold up.

PRODUCTION OF COAL.

The Census Office has just published the report of Special Agent Pumpelly on the production of bituminous coal in the United States. It appears that the total amount of bituminous coal mined in the United States during the census year of 1880 was 42,420,880 tons, of which total 28,842,340 tons were produced in the Appalachian coal fields, Allegheny County, Pa. furnished over one-tenth, and the States of Pennsylvania, Illinois and Ohio, nearly three-fourths of the entire product The average price per ton at the mines in 1880 was $1 22, while in 1870 it was $1 92 at a cost of 88 cents. An average of 431 58 100 tons was raised per man, and 0.68 per cent. of the year's working time, or about 20 days per man was lost in strikes. Attention is called to the fact that although the value of the product fell, wages have not correspondingly decreased, and the totals prove a gain of nearly a third of a million of dollars annually in favor of labor The anthracite product was nearly 28 640,819 tons, nearly all furnished by the State of Pennsylvania, making the total coal product of the country for the census year 71,061 132 tons. England produced 146,818,122 tons in the same year.

WOOL.

The Wool Circular of Harding, Martin & Co., Boston, says of the market. The market has been comparatively quiet this week, but when we consider the state of the weather most of the time, the sales are quite large. The sale of foreign wools have been at least to any extent, but at the same time there has been a fair average business. California Wool has been very quiet, and the sales of this description have been limited. The demand for combing and delaine selections has been good and the prices realized indicate a firm market. Pulled wools remain quite steady and firm and choice super continue to command full prices. In Foreign wool the business has been light.

The sales of the week include prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania X, XX and XX and above, 40@44c; Ohio delaine, 44@45c; Ohio X, 40@44c; Wisconsin X, —c; combing and delaine, 45@46c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 30@35c; California spring, 24@28c; California fall, 24@28c; super and extra pulled, 30@32½c; scoured, 36@37½c; combing, 50@55c; Territory, 18@32½c; Texas, 18@30c.

HARDWARE, ETC.

At Pittsburg dealers report no change in the condition of the pig iron market since last week: that consumers would buy freely for future delivery at ruling prices; that makers are pretty well sold up for January and February delivery; that some are willing to sell for March delivery, but none beyond that date; that prices are firm and that the market is a good healthy condition generally. Manufactured